The Millheim Journal.

R. A. BUMILLER, Editor. A PAPER FOR THE HOME CIRCLE. Terms, $1.00 per Year, in Advance.

VOL. 61. MILLHEIM PA., THURSDAY NOVEMBER 10., 1887. NO. 44.

The Millheim Journal,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
R. A. BUMILLER.
Office in the New Journal Building, Penn St., near Hartman's foundry.
$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE, OR $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.
Acceptable Correspondence Solicited
Address letters to MILLHEIM JOURNAL.

NEWSPAPER LAWS

If subscribers order the discontinuation of newspapers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their newspapers from the office to which they are sent they are held responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued.

If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the newspapers are sent to the former place, they are responsible.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year
1 square	$ 2 00	$ 4 00	$ 5 00	$ 6 00	$8 00
¼column	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00	18 00
½ "	7 00	10 00	15 00	30 00	40 00
1 "	10 00	15 00	25 00	45 00	75 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each addition al insertion.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. HARTER,
AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA

L. B. STOVER,
AUCTIONEER,
Madisonburg, Pa.

W. H. REIFSNYDER,
AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA.

J. W. LOSE,
AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA.

DR. JOHN F. HARTER,
Practical Dentist,
Office opposite the Methodist Church.
MAIN STREET, MILLHEIM PA.

DR. J. W. STAM,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office on Penn street,
MILLHEIM, PA.

DR. GEO. L. LEE,
Physician & Surgeon,
MADISONBURG, PA.
Office opposite the Public School House.

W. P. ARD, M. D.
WOODWARD, PA.

B. O. DEININGER,
Notary-Public,
Journal office, Penn st., Millheim, Pa.
☞Deeds and other legal papers written and acknowledged at moderate charges.

GEORGE L. SPRINGER,
Fashionable Barber,
MAIN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA.
Shop opposite Millheim Banking House.
Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooning, Dying, &c. done in the most satisfactory manner.

Jno. H. Orvis. C. M. Bower. Ellis L. Orvis
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,
Office in Woodings Building.

D. H. Hastings. W. F. Reeder
HASTINGS & REEDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Allegheny Street, two doors east of the office ocupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings.

J. C. MEYER,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE PA.
At the Office of Ex-Judge Hoy.

WM. C. HEINLE,
Attorney-at-Law.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts of Centre county Special attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English.

J. A. Beaver. J. W. Gephart.
BEAVER & GEPHART,
Attorneys-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Allegheny Street. North of High Street

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
C. G. McMILLEN,
PROPRIETOR.
Good Sample Room on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CUMMINS HOUSE,
BISHOP STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.,
EMANUEL BROWN,
PROPRIETOR
House newly refitted and refurnished. Everything done to make guests comfortable. Ratesmoderate. Patronage respectfully solicited 5-1y

IRVIN HOUSE,
(Most Central Hotel in the city.)
CORNER OF MAIN AND JAY STREETS
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL
PROPRIETOR.
Good sameple rooms for commercial Travelers on first floor.

DR. S. G GUTELIUS,
DENTIST,

MILLHEIM, PA.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain

AT
Mrs. Sarah A. Zeigler's
BAKERY,
on Penn street, south of race bridge,
Millheim, Pa.
Bread, Pies & Cakes
of superior quality can be bought at any time and in any quantity.
ICE CREAM AND FANCY CAKES
for Weddings, Picnics and other social gatherings promptly made to order.
Call at her place and get your supplies at exceedingly low prices. 34-3m

P. H. MUSSER,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
Main Street, Millheim, Pa.,
OPPOSITE THE BANK.
☞Repair Work a Specailty. Satisfaction guaranteed. Your patronage respectfully solicited. 5 1y.

—THE—
ATTENTION
of the public in general and busines men in particular is directed to the fact that the

Millheim Journal

JOB

Printing Office
IS SUPPLIED WITH GOOD

PRESSES

EMPLOYS ONLY
Experienced Workmen
AND HAS A FINE SELECTION OF

DISPLAY TYPE

LETTER HEADS, NOTE HEADS, STATEMENTS, BILL HEADS, ENVELOPES, CIRCULARS,

POSTERS, PAMPHLETS, legal Blanks, Cards, and, in short, neat and tasty

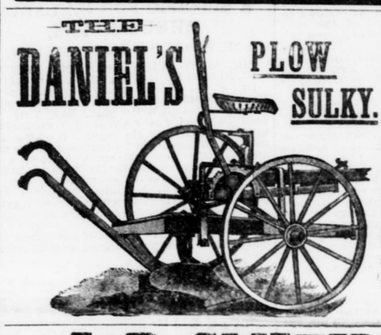
Job Printing of all kinds
EXECUTED PROMPTLY AND CHEAPLY.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

THE LIGHT RUNNING DUPLEX CORN & FEED MILLS
THE BEST MILL MADE
For Grinding
EAR CORN, SHELLED CORN, OATS, RYE AND ALL GRAINS.

It is the only mill in the world that grinds on both sides of the revolving burr at the same time, giving it double the grinding surface of any other mill, when the diameter of the burrs is the same.
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR.
THE DUPLEX MFG CO.
SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

THE **DANIEL'S PLOW SULKY.**



WILL WORK EQUALLY AS WELL ON ROUGH STONY LAND AS ON THE WESTERN PRAIRIES. IT IS UNLIKE ANY OTHER SULKY IN THE WORLD. CAN BE ATTACHED TO ANY COMMON WALKING PLOW IN FIVE MINUTES TIME, AND IS WARRANTED NOT TO INCREASE THE DRAFT ONE POUND. SO SIMPLE A CHILD STRONG ENOUGH TO DRIVE A TEAM CAN OPERATE IT. WILL TURN A SQUARE CORNER WITHOUT RAISING THE PLOW. THE ONLY PLOW MADE WITH A FOOT LEVER TO START THE POINT OF PLOW ABRUPTLY IN THE GROUND OR ELEVATE IT TO SKIM OVER THE TOP OF FAST STONES. AROUND ROOTS, ETC.
We want a good, liveman to act as agent in every town in the U. S.
Write us for our liberal terms and prices.
E. S. DANIELS & CO.,
HAVANA, N. Y.

J. R. SMITH & CO.,
[LIMITED.
Nos. 220, 222 & 224 Front Street,
MILTON, PA.
The Largest House Furnishing Emporium in Central Pennsylvania.
THE PLACE TO GET A SQUARE DEAL AND THE BEST BARGAINS.
FURNITURE FOR PARLOR, SALOON, DINING ROOM, OFFICE, COUNTING HOUSE AND KITCHEN.
BED ROOM SUITS OUR FORTE.
Come and Visit a Pleasant Home, Artistically, Tastily and Comfortably Furnished.
—On the Second Floor we have—
A WHOLE HOUSE FURNISHED
—and thoroughly equipped to show our goods and how to arrange your home pleasantly.—
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of all kinds and the LATEST SHEET MUSIC.
We sell the following celebrated Pianos:
CHICKERING, KNABE, WEBER, BIEHR BROS., GUILD, VOSE AND NEW ENGLAND.
A better Piano sold here at a lower price than any house in th state. We have no rent and hav supervision of our own business. All the PIPE AND CABINET ORGANS. Everything at bottom prices. A postal card to us may save you 25 per cent.
CARPETS TO SUIT ALL.
AXMINSTER, VELVETS, BODY BRUSSELS, INGRAINS RAGS, ART SQUARES, RUGS, MATS, MATTING, STOVE AND FLOOR O IL CLOTH.
The Finest Assortment of
Silverware, China, Glass and Stoneware, Lamps, Chandeliers & Bric-a-Brac ever seen. Our Curtain and Upholstering Depart ment is not surpassed in the cities. Hotel Churches and Private Residences Furnished at short notice and at low rates.
Our immense Building is literally packed with goods from attic to cellar. We are enabled to sell the lowest because we sell the most. Everybody visits us and thinks our house a marvel. The handsomest Side-Boards, Escritoires, Chiffonieres, Writing Desks, Hall Racks, Slate and Marble Mantels in the land.
Busy all the time. Every Bid a Sale

FREE A TRIAL PACKAGE. FOR MEN ONLY
Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to patients a large proportion of whom took a full treatment and were restored to health by use of
PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES.
A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health.
To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your name with statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet &c.
RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms!
THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY. TRADE MARK
VIGOROUS HEALTH
Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles, and all Quacks, whose only aim is to bleed their victims. Take a SURE REMEDY that HAS CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism restored. The wasted animating elements of life are given back, the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and health
TREATMENT;—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mf'g CHEMISTS,
306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

A DAY IN NEW YORK.

A NOVEL EXPERIENCE.

The stranger from Chicago, in every truth, had just parted with his last five cents—no, not to relieve a beggar in the street, as heroes of romance sometimes do, but for a rank ham sandwich, which, though soled and uppered with day before yesterday's roll, and veneered with mustard of singular ferocity, had been to him as modern manna in the great wilderness of New York. Just from Chicago, he had, on the train, been robbed of his satchel and purse, and was now penniless in a strange city, knowing absolutely no one. A member of his family, who had intended traveling with him, was detained, and would not arrive until the following evening. He had no jewelry, but he was well dressed, well read, and a student of human nature.

"Too proud to beg, too honest to steal, He must have a bed, he must have a meal."

'This is certainly an experience,' he murmured, as in the pleasant summer night, he sauntered under the electric lights that gemmed Madison Square; 'and one that would have made Mark Tapley howl with hilarity. 'I'll see for the next twenty-four hours what audacity, dress and address can do in the big metropolis.' Down Broadway, past the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the mammoth transparency and the electric clock which never went, ; down past the hotel where Bartholdi should have stopped and didn't; down opposite the photographer's window, where stage kings and queens elbowed the real article, whose chances for continuous royalty seem almost as ephemeral, and so to the Union Square. The park looked calm and beautiful.

The Lochinvar from Chicago selected an empty bench, and sat down. Little squads of people in twos and threes moved past him rapidly, mostly upward bound. A couple paused opposite him, irresolute.

'Let's sit down a moment, Jack. I'm tired. Why did'nt we ride ?'

'Cant afford it.'

'Humph! If we hadn't walked you wouldn't have lent that man that quarter.' The lady was petite, stylish in appearance, with diamond earrings, a tailor-made suit, and a French bonnet perched upon suspiciously blonde hair. Her companion was tall, black-haired, smooth-faced, gloomy, and wore a check suit and a tall white hat. Theatrical people who had been to see a new play, undoubtedly.

'Jack, what do you think of the play ?'

'No Good.'

'That climax of the second act was pretty good.'

'Stolen bodily from seven different sources !'

'We ought to have played those two leading parts, Jack.'

'Oh, they'll have to send for us yet. If they don't, I'll give the play just two weeks.' He rummaged in his pockets and pulled out a purse and some memorandum books, from one of which a bit of paper fluttered, unnoticed to the ground. 'By Jove, Jennie, I've forgotten my key. We'll have to ride, after all.' And, hailing one of the bad bargains of Jacob Sharp, they were whirled away.

The piece of paper attracted the Chicago wanderer's attention. He picked it up and read: '—Opera House, account of Mr. —. Admit two. Matinee, Saturday, June—.' 'Perhaps they may return for it,' he thought, and slipped it in his pocket. 'This is really sylvan,' murmured his impecuniosity, as he inserted his legs beneath the bars of the bench and reclined at full length, with the added merit of cost nothing. A man might spend a summer night to worse advantage under the cool shadows of the trees, and with the softened sound of the car bells to remind him of Gray's dreamy Arcadia, 'where drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds.'

But he was mistaken.

Gradually he nodded, and at length he slept, and dreamed—dreamed that he was a prisoner in the court of the Turkish Sultan, who was just ordering him to be bastinadoed for daring to introduce base ball into the royal harem. Heavens ! He was seized by four monstrous eunuchs, and thrown upon his back, while his bare feet were heid soles upward. Whack, whack, whack !

There was something strangely realistic about this dream !

Whack, whack, whack ! He writhed in torture, turned to the eunuchs to protest, and awoke. Whack, whack, whack ! 'Givan out o' this !' The accent was more suggestive of Cork than Constantinople. Heavens ! he was wide awake, and a gray-coated park policeman was banging away at the soles of his feet, endeavoring to telescope him with a club. 'Here, here ! What are you doing ?' It required some serpentine turnings and twistings to release himself from his iron casing, but at last he stood upright, boiling with indignation. 'What do you mean, you scoundrel, by assaulting one in that way ?'

The 'copper' swung his club in the maddening suggestive manner of his kind, as he replied, but in a tone less harsh: 'It was a bit dark, sir, an' I didn't recognize ye for a gintleman.'

'No, and nobody would ever recognize you for one.'

'Aisy, now, aisy, or I'll run ye in.'

A night in the station house ! That would indeed solve the difficulty regarding free lodgings, but not satisfactorily.

'I'll report you in the morning.'

'Now, don't ye give me no back talk. You've got no influence. You're no New Yorker.'

'How do you know that ?'

'D'ye think a New Yorker 'd dare call a policeman a scoundrel ? Go on, now, before I hurt ye.' A push facilitated the Chicago man's departure. He felt a terrible sense of humiliation as he walked slowly with aching feet down Fourth avenue to its outlet—'The Land of the Midnight Sun.'

That land is surely the Bowery. Music, bar-room, noisy and beery revelers, fruit stands lit by smoking torches, electric and incandescent lights by thousands, punctuated here and there with gaudy glass lamps, brilliantly illuminated and displaying announcements of hotels with high sounding names and low sounding prices: 'Beds, 25 cents; single rooms, 35 cents; gents only.

No, none of these, even if he had the means. Better the open air. But he cannot, footsore as he is, walk about all night. Down through Chalham square and into Park Row he passed. The whirl of the morning paper presses was just beginning, while lights in every window, and a busy flitting to and fro, proclaimed that the events of the day throughout the world were there being photographed for history. He walked wearily about until two o'clock, having tried, in vain, to sleep upon the benches in City Hall Park. Then a thought struck him. He was passing the Brooklyn bridge entrance as a dozen or so of people came thence and hailed a Third avenue car marked 'Harlem.' He entered with them, ensconsed himself in a corner, closed his eyes, leaned back, and awaited the worst. The party had been to a wedding in Brooklyn and were proportionately merry. One man persisted in paying for all, amid the usual effusive objections. The recording bell pealed forth merrily, and our friend felt the conductor's hand upon his arm.

'Fare, please ?'

'Well how many times do you want my fare ?

'Beg pardon, sir; I thought—,' and the conductor retired. The western waif rode to Harlem, and slept all the way, though with a troubled conscience.

But then ? He stood on Harlem bridge and gazed moodily into the water. A steady tramp of feet caused him to look around. They were the passengers from the east who reached New York at that weird hour by way of Harlem bridge. There were only half a dozen of them, and they were making frantic efforts to gain the elevated railroad station at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. A woman was among them, and she turned, when on the middle of the bridge, and addressed a man who walked closely behind her.

'How dare you speak to me, sir !'

'That's all right, my dear miss. No harm intended. I only offered to escort you.'

'You insolent puppy, you've done nothing but insult me since I left Bridgeport. I only wish my husband was here.'

The stranger from Chicago crossed over to where she stood, as her pursuer slunk away. 'Can I be of any service, madam ?' The lady gazed at him, with a pathetic look in her pretty gray eyes. 'I wish to go to the Windsor Hotel to await my husband, but I am a stranger in the city and have been insulted—'

'You can trust me to escort you, madame, if you will.

She places her hand on his arm with a child-like confidence. He relieves her of her satchel, and they are on the stairs of the elevated road. Good heavens ! he is penniless ! But she has taken a dime from her well-filled purse. 'No, no, madam, I cannot allow you to. I protest—' But, much to his gratification, his little 'bluff' was unsuccessful, and they were soon in the cars. They left the train at Forty-seventh street. He saw her safely registered at the Windsor, accepted meekly her protestations of gratitude and her husband's card, and caught a last glimpse of her in the elevator flying upward—as an angel should.

The night clerk was airily polite. 'Want a room yourself, I suppose ?' said that functionary, as he whirled the register like a pivot gun.

'Thank you, no. Had too much sleep lately. Reckon I'll sit down in the reading room and think.' He did so, and slept undisturbed until 7 o'clock, in a velvet cushioned chair. When he awoke he descended to the palatial wash room, freshened himself up with hot and cold water and scented soap from a marble basin, dried his face and hands on a spick span clean towel, ignored the porter with his whisk broom and desire for a dime, dodged the bootblack with rare science, and stood in the street, feeling like a four time winner.

Now for breakfast and the morning paper ?

He strolled down a side street filled with fashionable houses. In the doorway of these he saw an assortment of papers that had been left by the carrier. The household was not yet astir. He coolly ascended the steps, sat down with deliberation and read for half an hour. Then, refolding the journals, he left them as he had found them and sauntered on. Soon he had formulated a plan for breakfast, not more daring than the exigencies of the occasion demanded.

He selected the handsomest hotel in the vicinity, walked boldly in, examined the register critically, uttered an exclamation of pleasure, took a handful of tootpicks, strolled into the bar and out again, passed up a flight of marble steps, placed his hat upon an extension hat rack, fished out some letters and telegrams from his pocket, to look business like, nodded loftily to the head waiter, who stood at the entrance of the cosy breakfast room, was obsequiously shown to a choice seat, and, to a bending servitor he gave his breakfast order. And such an order ! Quality and quantity were both represented, and he ate with an appetite in no way lessened by the thought that the meal would probably be digested in jail. The waiter ! He expected a 'tip.' So well served a breakfast deserved one. The head waiter ? He stood on guard at the door. What if he had the hotel detective lurking in the shadow !

To push back his chair, rise with dignity, brush a few crumbs from his coat and walk out, coolly ignoring the expectant waiter was no easy task. How long that dinning room seemed. Ah ! He knew now the feelings of the condemned criminal in his walk to the gallows, only here there was no friendly arm to lean upon. The threshold was crossed at last, add he seized his hat, ouly to be chilled to the marrow by feeling the head waiter's breath upon the back of his neck.

'What room, sir, please ?'

'Ninety-nine,' he replied, at random, his nerves bracing to the situation. He strolled down, turned the first corner, and ran like a thief.

He felt like one, too.

The balance of the morning he passed in the reading room of the Cooper Union, perusing many interesting and instructive books, but none which taught him how to still his conscience. 'Pshaw !' he exclaimed, as he once more trod the streets; 'when I'm in funds, I'll pay for the breakfast and everything else.' At 1:30 o'clock he stood on the corner of Broadway, Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street.

It was Saturday, and the junction of the three great thoroughfares—the busiest in the United States—was alive with carriages, cars, pedestrians on business and pedestrians on pleasure bent. Stylish women and girls, bound matineeward, added pictorial beauty to the scene, with their exquisite toilets, rosebuds under their dainty chins, daisies topping their summer hats, and their fleecy garments rivaling the sunset clouds in color and texture. An omnibus, chartered by an enterprising business firm to convey their patrons far over to the west side free of charge, stood at the corner. With a chuckle of delight at his own audacity he took a seat within it. Alighting after a long ride at the door of the establishment, he walked quietly down the avenue and entered the Grand Opera House building. With much inward trepidation, but presenting an outward show of virtuous confidence, combined with a certain air of lofty scorn, which he rightly surmised to be a concomitant of theatrical character, he was about offering to the doorkeeper the pass which he had picked up in the park, when his eye fell upon its original owner, who, with a fashionably dressed lady, stood disconsolately without the gate. There was but one thing to be done.

'Beg pardon, but this pass is yours, I think, sir ?' The Thespian smiled joyously.

'Certainly, sir, it is; but how——?'

'I sat near you in the park last evening, found this where you had been sitting, and fancied that I should find you here.'

'You are very kind, I'm sure. Are you an actor ?'

The stranger from Chicago thought of Shakespeare: 'All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players.' And he unblushingly replied: 'I am.'

'Then I'll see if Business Manager Mathews whould give you a seat.' That official did so, and though separated from his new found friends, the penniless pilgrim from the Lake City saw an excellent play, in which it was demonstrated that all the poor people were saints and all the rich ones sinners. It was evident that the author of that play had never been in an impecunious condition.

Six o'clock! Our friend was getting hungry again. Breakfast will not last a man forever. His brother would not arrive in Jersey City before 9 o'clock. It was a long, long walk down to City Hall, but he arrived there at last, noting on his way how cheap everything seemed—when a person was penniless. Strolling toward Cortland street ferry, he saw a brilliantly lighted saloon. He entered. It was richly decorated, and a throng of gentlemen were busily engaged imbibing, arguing, and examining the really valuable art treasures upon the walls. A large table near the door was covered with a tempting lunch, free of course, to those who purchased wet goods in the establishment. How appetizing it looked, with the snowy cloth and neatly folded napkins ! Hot soup, radishes, sliced tomatoes, cold ham and tongue, pickled mussels, delipats of butter, a bewildering array of bread and crackers, three or four kinds of cheese and a noble joint of cold roast beef. The hervy waif from the West sauntered slowly in among the throng. He examined the pictures critically, took a clove, wiped his mouth ostentatiously as he approached the lunch counter, and then pitched in. He sampled nearly everything. Once, when he felt that the basilisk eye of a barkeeper was on him, he only cut up an extra slice of beef, and gayly hummed "Rock-a-Bye, Baby," with his mouth full and his knees trembling in fear. Another trying ordeal of passing nonchalantly through an ordinary, everyday door, and he was safely in the street once more.

Washington market on a Saturday night is a sight not to be forgotten. The stranger had hours in which to view its peculiarities before train time. He must cross the ferry and meet his brother at nine as he alighted from the train, for he did not know at what hotel his relative meant to stop or what ferry he intended to cross. But—

The ferry pass !

Only three cents ! He wouldn't beg. He was too near the goal for that.

'Hey, Rahway Jake, are you goin' over de ferry soon ?'

'Yass, going now; right away.'

'Den I'll drive over wid yer.' It was a large farmer's wagon covered with canvass. As the Jerseyman and the butcher's boy were climbing on to the front, their unseen Chicago friend crawled softly into the back of the vehicle and crouched down into the straw. When the fares had been paid, and the boat reached, he slipped out as quietly, dusted himself off with his handkerchief, and entered the cabin. The train was on time. The brothers returned to New York in a carriage, and drove to the very hotel which the impecunious one had left with fear and trembling. His first act was to liquidate every financial obligation he had incurred, even to the ferryboat, horse car and theatre.
—*Boston Herald.*

Not If She Knew It.

The door bell of the Vanity house rang at about eight o'clock the other night, and Mrs. Vanity said, excitedly, to her husband:

"There, Charles, I just know that the furniture van was coming with the new bed-room set we bought to-day, and if it is I just won't receive it, that's all."

"Why not ?" asks Mr. Vanity.

"Why not ?" repeats Mrs. V. "Do you think I'm going to pay $175 for a chamber set and then have it sent out here after dark so none of the neighbors can see it when it is brought in ? Not if I know myself, I don't."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Beggarly Airs."

There is a growing tendency on the part of some of our young people, who visit or dwell in our cities to put on airs.

Like a second-hand suit of clothes, the 'airs' are often misfits.

Instead of that honest manliness which should characterize the citizens of a republic we find a sneaking, silly, absurd aping of the fashions and foibles of the effete aristocracies of the Old World.

William Smith, Esquire, struts along Fifth avenue with a dude collar round his neck and a big cigar in his mouth, and wants everyone to believe that he can trace his ancestry back to some of the titled aristocrats of Britain. He drinks champagne, talks loud, and puts on airs.

Who is he ?

Why at home he is plain Bill Smith, whose father is a hard working farmer struggling to make both ends meet. With a false kindness he gives his son a few dollars and sends him to New York to see life. All the gloss and glitter of the young fellow can easily be rubbed off, and his ways are but 'beggarly airs.'

Miss Jones teaches school, and in the summer is able to pay a few days' visit Saratoga, at which place she talks learnedly of the places she has visited the conquests she has made and puts on more 'beggarly airs' than would the daughter of one of the wealthiest citizens.

She would not for the world have any one believe that she teaches school. Oh, no! But why ? Is there any disgrace attached to earning one's living ? Rather the opposite : but it is so high-toned to appear to be able to live without work. Alas ! for our Republic that such is the case. It is the ambition of our young men to get a clerkship in a bank or mercantile office in the city, and when they get a week's vacation they return home sporting sham jewelry, cheap, trashy rings, and wearing loud-patterned clothes—all done to impress others with the importance of the young man who 'is in business in the city.'

Then there are others who put on 'beggarly airs' by pretending they are better off than they. An acquaintance drinks champagne, so must they; a friend pays a dollar and a half to see some star actress, so must they even if they have to run into debt to the landlady of the boarding-house. They haven't stamina enough to say 'I can't afford such an expense.'

All such sham and pretence is but another 'beggarly air,' and is really a disgrace to the youth.

Young men and young women, be honest. There is no disgrace in being poor: there is no humiliation in having to acknowledge that your income will not allow you to indulge in extravagence.

Don't pretend to be what you are not. We glory in ambition, we praise honest pride, but let the ambition be in a right direction, and let the pride be manly. There is something grand in that pride which says, 'No, I cannot afford such and such a luxury.'

There is a nobility which far transends that of a duke or a marquis, in that young man who says, I am a worker. I use my hands for a living.' The man who earns a dollar by honest work, is worth a thousand idlers, and the one who acknowledges his true position is of far greater value as a citizen than anyone who puts on 'beggarly airs.'

AN IRISH FAMILY.

Hard to meet a Rent Bill of Seventeen Dollars a Year.

A correspondent of the New Orleans *Picayune*, writing from Ireland, says: One of these carts coming by was in charge of a man and a woman who willingly stopped to talk, and as we rested under the thorny hedge and Flo shared her luncheon with the woman, I asked her all manner of questions. She was a very good specimen of her class, the wife of a poor, very poor farmer. She was barefooted. Her gown of cheap woolen materiel. A big flimsy brown shawl covered her shoulders. Above it rose a streng neck, a shapely head covered with reddish hair that had a wave in it, and that was loosely knotted behind. Her face was freckled, sunstained, weather-beaten, her blue eyes smiling. Her person was clean, her clothes poor to the last degree, her feet looked like huge red and yellow lumps of leather and grestle.

They, she and her husband, lived six miles from Killarney. They had a bit of a farm. 'Four cows keep' of land, that is enough land to graze year in and year out four cows. In this instance—for a cow's keep varies according to the richness of the land—their farm consisted of eighteen acres. Most of it was rocky; there was a bit of bog from which they cut turf to sell and for their own fire. They managed to raise enough potatoes for their ownuse most years.

For this farm they paid to their landlord £3 10s. a year—$17.50 of our money. Besides the rent they paid all the taxes on the land and poor rates besides. They had ten children, most of them large enough, only there was no work for them to do. They lived in a wild country spotted with small farms as unproductive as their own; there was no town nearer than Killarney, no place for the boys to get work. Sometimes some of the little ones got a little schooling. For this they paid the teacher a shilling and a quarter. Their food was only potatoes, milk and stir about—mush made of yellow American cornmeal. Some of the children had never tasted meat in all their lives, nor worn a shoe. The bit of white bread Flo gave her was the first she had tasted in a year, and she only "tasted" that, slipping the rest of it into the bosom of her frock to take home to the "babbies."

The load of turf, about two barrels, would sell in Killarney for 10 pence. With the ten pence they would buy meal. The donkey that drew their little cart was worth $4.

Rival Painters.

'Talking about quick work,' said the artist, 'I painted a complete landscape scene in three days recently.'

'That's nothing,' replies the scrapegrace.

'Nothing ? I'd like to see an artist who can beat it.'

'I have beaten it. I painted a complete town in one night.'

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10TH, 1887.

Published by R. A. BUMILLER

A FEW THINGS TO CROW OVER.

DEMOCRATIC victory in New York —— Fellows, the democratic candidate for District Attorney, carried New York by 25,000 majority, while Brooklyn elects a democratic mayor by about 5000 plurality. This is an emphatic endorsement of President Cleveland's administration in his own state, and is a strong indication that the Empire state will be true in 1888 and go Democratic. The result of this election puts a serious damper on Col. Fred Grant's campaign for the Presidency and it will require superhuman efforts on the part of Mrs Fred Grant, who practically engineers the political canvass of her husband to overcome the odds against them.

MARYLAND goes Democratic, electing Jackson governor by at least 10,000 majority.

IN VIRGINIA the Democrats retain the Legislature.

PHILADELPHIA bounces the Republican bosses and elects a democratic sheriff. Decker was re-elected for comptroller.

FORAKER is re-elected governor of Ohio by about 40,000.

PENNSYLVANIA went Republican—Hart and Williams being elected by about 25,000 majority. Quite a drop.

CENTRE COUNTY sheds its democratic coat on the county ticket and elects Republicans to fill the county offices. Cook's majority for sheriff is given at 500; Goss will be the next county treasurer; our townsman, J. F. Harter walks off with the recordership, and Henderson takes A. J. Griest's place in the commissioners' office. John A. Rupp, for Register, and M. S Fiedler for commissioner, are the only two democratic candidates who succeeded. Such are the effects of the labors of "kickers" in the Democratic party. Will Democrats ever learn the lesson that "in union is strength" and that "a house divided against itself" must fall? As we are about going to press we are not able to say more on the result of the election this week.

The Vote in the Eastend of Centre County.

		Millheim Boro	Penn Twp	Haines, E. P.	Haines, W. P.	Miles Twp.	
Sup. Judge	McGrann, D.	114	157	102	....	242	
	Hart, R.	34	34	32	....	68	
	Irish, F.	4	3	....	....	2	
State Treas	Thompson, D.	114	157	105	....	241	
	Williams, R	30	33	30	....	68	
	Clarke, P.	4	3	....	....	2	
Sher- iff.	Grove, D.	102	139	104	....	229	
	Rhoads, R.	34	42	30	....	76	
Ass. Judge	Derstine, P.	4	2	....	....	2	
	Noll, D.	119	151	103	111	239	
	Cooke, R.	26	41	30	90	72	
	Flegal, P.	2	1	....	....	1	
Rec'r Reg. Deed's Office.	Kimport, D.	114	149	102	112	237	
	Goss, R.	31	40	32	87	71	
	Bair, P.	2	1	....	....	1	
Treas Sher- iff.	Rupp, D.	110	154	104	....	207	
	Gramley, R.	32	37	30	100	100	
	Mattern, P.	2	2	....	....	1	
Com's.	Morrison, D.	45	138	99	103	236	
	Harter, R.	99	53	35	93	73	
	Gephart, P.	2	....	....	....	....	
Auditors.	Griest, D.	108	150	104	....	241	
	Fiedler, D.	113	134	99	....	237	
	Henderson, R.	34	38	31	....	67	
	Decker, R.	30	43	0	....	68	
	Buck, P.	2	2	....	....	....	
	Clemson, P.	2	2	....	....	....	
	McKee, D.	115	156	103	....	240	
	Krise, D.	114	155	102	....	244	
	Gray, R.	31	35	32	....	67	
	Gregg, R.	30	36	33	....	67	
	Sankey, P.	2	2	....	....	....	
	Dale, P.	2	2	....	....	....	

GOVERNOR MARTIN, of Kansas, has commuted the punishment of the young druggist, who had recently been sentenced by a fanatic temperance judge to seventeen years imprisonment and fined $20,000 for selling liquor, to six months in jail and a fine of $600. The governor took a more reasonable view of the case and the punishment is considered quite sufficient by all rational people.

IT would seem now that all imaginable excuses and pleas are brought to bear on the pending death sentence of the Chicago Anarchists. Technicalities of law have been used to influence the jurors in their verdict, hundreds of petitions for mercy have been sent to the governor of Illinois and many seem to be in favor of saving the necks of these wholesale murderers and preventing their deserved death on the gallows. We don't see why these wild and dangerous foreigners should be shown any more mercy than our common everyday murderers. Let them be hanged.

To be a member of the Presidential cabinet is considered a great honor by American statesmen, notwithstanding the fact, that the salary connected with such a position is not nearly adequate to the responsibilities and labors of the office, while the duties incident to the place are the most exacting and wearing. Of the men, whom President Cleveland has chosen as his cabinet officers two had already to succumb to the mental strain which their work brings along. Mr. Manning, secretary of the treasury, had to take a rest on account of his health and Mr. Whitney, secretary of the navy, also was compelled to retire for recreation. It is the earnest desire of everybody that these eminent states men may regain their health as their places would be hard to fill in case of their permanent retirement.

IT IS NOT surprising that the members of the Chicago police force are considerably exercised over the possibility that the convicted Anarchists may escape the extreme penalty of the law through the exercise of Executive clemency. While the public may have forgotten that the fatal bomb which exploded in Haymarket Square deprived seven faithful policemen of their lives, besides wounding forty or fifty more, the surviving comrades of these victims of dynamite have not forgotten it nor are they likely to. It will not tend to increase the zeal or courage of policemen in the future if they are to understand that dynamite fiends inbur less danger than the men who are intrusted with the preservation of life and property. Neither will Courts and District Attorneys feel much encouraged to exert themselves to their utmost for the protection of society if all their best efforts are set at naught by Executive interference.—*Philadelphia Sunday Times.*

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 8, 1887.

Among the prominent Democratic members of the House who have arrived at the Capital, I may mention the Hon. R. P. Bland, of Missouri, who is often referred to as "Silver Bland," on account of the leading part taken by him in the legislation that authorized the coinage of the "dollar of our daddies," and also because he is on all occasions the steadfast friend and champion of silver. Mr. Bland gives his views as to the probable course of legislation in the Fiftieth Congress. He thinks a compromise tariff bill will pass, and that it will include the repeal of the tobacco tax; he believes that the tariff should be reduced $100,000,000; the free list should be largely increased and there should be a reduction of duties on other imports. He thinks there will be no financial legislation except in so far as tariff legislation affects the finances.

The question of changing the time of the meeting of Congress, is again, as well as the terms of the members, being agitated, and there are numberless advocates in the affirmative, while on the other hand, the dissentients can be counted on one's fingers. I have yet to see a convincing reason why Congress should meet, as it does at present, thirteen months after the election of its members, but on the contrary, there are many grave objections to the system now in vogue, among which I may mention that Congressmen should come fresh from the people; that their successors should not be elected until the incumbents serve out their first term; that the present custom is antagonistic to the progressive spirit of the age. Congress now meets on the first Monday in December, and before that body gets fairly to work, an adjournment for the holidays is in order. Why should not Congressmen, like other elective officials, begin their duties on the first of the year and be paid per annum.

The theory of States' right has certainly received substantial encouragement from the decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Chicago Anarchist cases, and I doubt not, if such a thing be possible that the spirit of the great Calhoun hovered jubilantly over the historical and eventful scene that in a measure vindicated the constitutionality of his distinctive doctrine of the reserved rights of the States in the Federal compast. But, however that may be, I believe the verdict, on its merits, is generally apblauded as just and righteous.

A young newspaper correspondent of this city took advantage of the occasion to send a sham "infernal machine" to Chief Justice Waite—making the impression that it was a scheme the friends of the Anarchists, for revenge on the Court. The reckless youth made a sensation in the Capital, but the sequel was his confinement in the gloomy cell of the police station until bailed out.

Earlier in the past week, Washington had another senstion in the shape of a cholera scare, caused by two Italian suspects from New York, who together with their effects were given a fumigation and permitted to depart. If any more ships supposed to be infected with cholera arrive in New York harbor, the Government will unceremoniously order them back from whence they came.

A Treasury clerk has caused no little perturbance in that department by inventing a new counting machine- which, if it works as the experiment promises, will do the work of six persons better than they can do it. And that is what carries sorrow to the souls of the charming "countesses," a large number of whom are operating the old machine at a compensation of from $1.50 to $2 per day. Nor will the enterprising inventor be benefitted pecuniarily, as he invented it while in Government service. So he gets not a cent for his ingenuity.

The air is full of rumors of coming Cabinet changes—whether untounded or not your correspondent is unable to say—to the effect that upon transfer of Secretary Lamar to the Supreme Bench, Posmaster General Vilas will occupy the vacancy, while the Wisconsin statesman will be succeeded by Don. M. Dickinson, of Michigan. On the other hand, it is said to be the President's purpose to appoint a prominent Union General as Mr. Lamar's successor, and if this be true, I believe his choice will fall upon Gen. John C. Black, Commissioner of Pensions.

Miscellaneous News.

Another Centennial Celebration.

NEW YORK, November 3.—A meeting of citizens of New York will be held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Thursday next, the 10th instant, to take preliminary steps looking to the Centennial celebration here in 1889 of the inauguration of George Washington as first President of the United States. The call for the meeting embraced over 100 names of the most prominent citizens of New York and it is proposed to make this celebration the grandest of all the centennial events which have occurred. It will be national in its character.

Counterfeiters in Pennsylvania.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 4.—The United States Detective McSweeny has returned here from a tour through northeastern Pennsylvania, where he and other officers of the secret service have been engaged for the past ten days in securing evidence against Louis Beiger Thomas Wombold, Ike Trumbull, and other notorious counterfeiters, who have quite recently been engaged in circulating counterfeit silver dollars through Pennsylvania and Maryland. These men have all been arrested and are now confined in the Scranton jail and will be tried at the next term of the United States court in that district. Mr. McSweeny says the counterfeit are very fine, and quite a large number have been put into circulation.

The Strikers Encouraged.

WILKESBARRE, November, 5.—The Knights of Laber in this vicinity feel confident now that the strikers in the Lehigh region will win their battle. It is learned on what is considered good authority that Carter & Co., individual operators, will start their mines at Beaver Meadow and Coleraine on Monday, giving the men the advance in wages demanded. Carter & Co. were the first to make a stand against the men.

The Fidelity Bank Failure.

WASHINGTON, November 5.—E. M. Watson, United States Assistant Attorney of the Department of Justice has been selected by the Attorney General to act in conjunction with United States District Attorney Burnet in prosecuting the parties recently indicted for complicity in the Fidelity Bank robbery, aud will leave to morrow morning for Cincinnati to take part in the trials, which will commence with that of Harper, the vice prdsident, on the 29th instant,

November Weather Predictions.

Mansell's Planetary Signal says the principal planetary storm and electric earth-disturbing dates for November are located about the 7th to 11th, 13th to 22d and 25th to the 30th. The storms are likely to be very severe from the 20th to the 21st and 22d, as Neptune is in its opposition on the 20th, or in the same position as it was when it gave us the great storm in November, 1886. The temperature will probably average above the mean of the season, both in the States and Northern Europe. November will be an unusually stormy month, with the temperature running to great extremes—likely heavy rain storms and floods in seaboundary States and heavy snows storms in northern districts. Sun spots will be more abundant but fluctuating during the last half of the period.

O'Brien, the Irish Editor must Wear the Stripes.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—Yesterday a notification was received from Dublin Castle ordering that O'Brien and Mr. Mandeville be forced to wear the ordinary convict dress and conform in every respect to the rules for the treatment of criminal prisoners. Mr. O'Brien, who is in admirable spirits, though very pale, is resolved to resist, even to the death, all efforts to enforce the galling yoke. He has no objections to go through all the sufferings and privations of his imprisonment, but he will not submit to any indignity He will do no menial offices, such as emptying slops, and he will not associate with thieves and pickpockets in the exercise yard. They will have to tear his clothes from his back, and then he will lie naked and die of the cold rather than put on the prison clothes. All this will be disobedience and for disobedience he will be liable to imprisonment in the dark cells. These are holes absolutely devoid of light, and cut off from the heat supply of the prison. Here a prisoner may be locked up for any period from twenty-four hours to a week at a time, without any food but bread and water, no bed but a plank and no bed clothes whatsoever.

A Handy Pocket Atlas.

An attempt to put in pocket size the contents of a large reference Atlas is usually accompanied by rough, inaccurate, and inelegant engraving and printing, but in the New Pocket Atlas of the World, published by Ivison, Blakeman & Co., 753 755 Broadway, New York, this is not the fact. Ninety-one Maps containing nearly every geographical point of interest throughout the world, are given, and each is a gem of the engraver's art. Delicately yet distinctly colored, these maps are exquisite illustrations of the best color printing to day obtainable. While the the Maps leave nothing to be desired by way of fulness, they are fully up to date, and show every recent discovery, or change of boundary.

One hundred and twelve pages of terse, well-arranged, and accurate information concerning every important country or state on the globe, follow the maps in this compact volume. In fact, the book is not only a comprehensive Atlas, but also a condensed Gazetteer of the whole world, and all put in attractive and substantial binding, and sold for fifty cents. If not found at your booksellers, on the receipt of this sum the publishers mail it to any address.

SHOOTING IN COURT.

Two Reading Lawyers Undertake the Settlement of a Feud.

READING, November 5.—An exciting episode took place in the Orphans' Court here this morning Judge Schwartz was on the bench hearing arguments in a case. The bar was full of lawyers: Among them were Daniel E. Schroeder, a nephew of Judge Hagenman, and John F. Smith. There has been a long standing grudge between the two over the settlement of an estate. Schroeder went in also to get a book. They were alone in a room and what passed between them is not known, but those in the court room heard loud words, and immediately thereafter the double doors leading into the court room from the law library opened and Mr. Smith's figure appeared, followed by the fists of Mr. Schroeder, who seemed to be striking at him from the inside. Mr. Smith's eyeglasses fell and as he stumbled backwards down the steps he almost fell on his knees.

Quickly recovering himself, he reached into his hip-pocket, pulled a thirty-two calibre revolver and through the half closed door fired at Mr. Schroeder discerned his movement and quickly darted through the door leading to the platform, where the Judge's bench is situated and where Judge Schwartz was sitting. This undoubtedly saved his life, as Mr. Smith's aim was directly on a line with the upper portion of Mr. Schroeder's body. The ball passed through his coat sleeve. The attorneys sprang to their feet and Judge Schwartz left the bench and cried out for the tipstaves and lawyers to stop the shooting, and his orders were obeyed. The combatants were then separated. Judge Schwartz will probably call the offenders up on Monday and administer punishment.

The Latest About Bedbugs.

In the cork leg he has worn since the war Dr. Daclead, of Waynesburg, discovered a large colony of bed bugs last week. There were at least 500 of them. They seemed to breed in the knee joint and in a hole on the limb. His wife, a very neat woman, fainted upon the discovery. She had been mystified by the fact that the beds in her splended mansions were infested with vermin. Houses that she and her husband visited by the leg being unscrewed and left on the floor at night were also filled. The New York firm to which the leg has been sent for cleaning says that bed bugs have a partiality for cork legs.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY FIRES.

Five Miles of Burning Timber, and the Situation Alarming.

ALTOONA, November 7.—The present dry spell, the worst ever known in this section, and the valley of the Alleghenies, filled with layers of leaves in many cases two and three feet deep have been ripe for weeks for a great conflagration. Last Friday the flames began in the valley below Scott's Knob, and from Kittanning Point, spurred on by high wind, have been raging furiously. The scene is grand beyond description, covering an extent of territory five miles long. The woods about Cresson Springs began burning yesterday, and unless rains speedily interfere thousands of acres of oak, chestnut and jack pine will be destroyed. The big hotel is not in danger, but some of the surrounding cottages are in the direct track of the fire.

The situation this evening is serious. Nothing can pass over the Dry Gap road, Charles and Griffith Shannon, of this city, went to their father's farm early yesterday morning to aid in saving property and were three times cut off from fighting brigades. They were nearly suffocated the last time and were rescued with difficulty. A boy named Arnol was caught by the fire and lost all the hair on his head. There were numbers of narrow escapes. Runner's extensive lumber works were saved after three days' hard fighting. His place is below the Buckhorn.

The flames are now sweeping towards Homer's Gap, the great beds of dry leaves assisting in the speed. The fire swept down towards Altoona this afternoon at the rate of three miles an hour and the wind has been blowing a gale, but the high hills saved the city. The chestnut racks along the the Wopsononck are a total loss. The atmosphere is heavily freighted with smoke and last night the city street lights looked as they do in a fog. A rough estimate places the value of the lumber destroyed and injured from $30,000 to $50,000.

Dynamite Bombs in the Anarchists Cell.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 6.—The cells of the seven condemned anarchists in the county jail were searched to-day, and six loaded bombs were found hidden away in a wooden box which was concealed under a pile of newspapers in a corner. The bombs were found in Linggs' room, and were made of gaspipe, each about six or seven inches in length, filled with some heavy substance and plugged at both ends. Jailer Folz, one of the searchers, picked up one which was closed at one end with a round iron stopper, and one of the officers pronounced it a veritable dynamite bomb. Just then Sheriff Matson arrived at the jail and ordered that the dangerous weapons be replaced in the box and sent to a chemist for analysis although there was no doubt as to the result of the examination. Then the search was continued, but beyond a quantity of rubbish, nothing was found. It was decided, however, to change the cell. Lingg, Engle, Fisher and Parsons were removed to the floor below, and Schwab and Fielden were allowed to retain their old cells on the second tier, while Spies was taken from his old cell, No 24, and put into No. 25, just east of Shwab. All the prisoners except Lingg submitted to the change and without displaying the slightest emotion. Lingg seemed much worried when he was told what was contemplated and showed so plainly that something was wrong that the jailors were not so greatly surprised as they might have been over the discovery subsequently made. Sheriff Matson was seen on the subject during the afternoon. "We have no reason," he said, "to make the search at this particular time. That is, we received no intimation that anything was wrong. It was merely a precautionary measure decided on some time ago. Of course, in view of the developements of the search, the most stringent precautionary measures will now be taken. The prisoners will not be allowed to exercise as much as formerly and the number of visitors will be restricted. No one will be allowed to visit any of the condemned in the cage and if any interviews are granted, it will be only to near relatives, and only in the presence of the jailer. As for Lingg, I don't know that he is allowed to see anyone, but have not fully decided on that point" The news of finding of bombs, spread like wildfire. A universal reaction of sentiment was immediately apparent. Hundreds of citizens who had signed the petition for clemency regretted their action and wished they had never appended their names to the paper. The general opinion around the police stations was whatever might be the fate of the others, Lingg's doom was sealed. The news of the bomb discovery was received with jeers and laughter at the socialist's political headquarters.

In the Governor's Hands.

CHICAGO, NOV. 8.—The last word has been written, the last petition has been signed. God speed has been said, and the fate of the anarchists now lies in the governor's hands. A special ambassador of Chicago anarchists departed for Springfield shortly before midnight loaded down with papers, petitions and prayers. Captain Black and Attorney Zeisler, in company with Nina Van Zandt, subsequently had a short conference with Spies, Fielden and Schwab in the lawyer's cage to-day and obtained a formal written delaration that they had absolutely nothing to do with the bombs brought to the jail. Then for the last time Captain Black visited Parsons, Fischer and Engel in the presence of Jailor Folz for the purpose of inducing them to sign the petition to Governor Ogelsby, asking for mercy. It was all without avail, Parsons voicing there determination by the words, "If the state can afford to put me to death I can afford to die." In this the trio remained immovable, notwithstanding the heartrending scene that had occurred a few moments before when the wives and children of Engel, Fischer and Fielden, despairingly beseeched the men to sign for their sakes,

Will Wait Until To-Night.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—Sheriff Matson said this afternoon "If I do not hear from the governor by to morrow night I shall at once begin work on the erection of the scaffolds. We have almost sufficient material on hand to hang all of the men, and aside from a few beams and planks no new material will be required.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of Sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed at Public Sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1887,

at 1½ o'clock p. m., the following property to wit:

No. 1. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at stone thence along land of Wm. A. Boal north 55 degrees, east 104 7 perches to stone, thence along land of Alfred P. Hosterman south 34 degrees east 212 perches to stones thence along land of same north 57 degrees east 51-3 perches to stone, thence along land of Burkholder heirs south 55½ degrees east 51-1 perches to stone thence along land of Alexander Kerr, south 35 degrees west 66-6 perches to stones, thence along land of Simon Ruble south 76 degrees west 127-6 perches to stone, thence north 52 degrees west 18-7 perches to stone, thence south 46½ degrees east 16-6 perches to stone, thence north 63 degrees west 6 perches to stone, thence along land of —— north 42½ degrees west 69 4-10 perches to stone, thence north 26 degrees west 160 3 perches to stone the place of beginning, containing two hundred and twenty (220) acres and seventeen (17) perches. Thereon erected a good bank barn 48x90 feet, a stohe dwelling house 40x35 feet, corn crib, and other outbuildings, also an orchard planted thereon with choice fruit and a good well with never failing water, also a good spring.

No. 2. Also another tract in said township of Potter bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning on p int on line of land of Jacob Runkle thence north 19 degrees west 58 perches to post, thence north 34 degrees east 16 4-10 perches to post, thence along land of Alexander Kerr south 57 degrees east 48 8 perches to post, thence south 75 degrees 24 5 perches to post, thence north 35 degrees east 2 perches to post, thence south 23 degrees east 21 perches to post, thence along land of J. Mitterling, south 36 degrees west 38 5 perches to post, thence north 45 degrees west 15 5 perches to post, thence north 20 degrees west 9-3 perches to post, thence south 64 degrees west 37 perches to post, the place of beginning containing eighteen (18) acres, more or less Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of John Rishel.

No. 3. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Gregg township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at stones and thence along lands of R. H. Duncan, south 69 degrees west 30 perches to stones, thence along land of Philip Leitzell south 25 degrees east 32 8 perches to stones, thence along land of the heirs of John Harter deceased north 69½ degrees east 68 perches to stones, thence by land of R. H. Duncan north 66 degrees west 47 perches to the place of beginning containing ten (10) acres and one hundred and thirty (130) perches of land neat measure. Thereon erected a 2½ story frame dwelling house, a good stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Samuel Leitzell.

No. 4 All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Curtin twp., Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by lands late of N. J. Morrell now of Burdine and James Butler and John McCloskey on the east by lands of Robt. Mann, now of John Mann, on the south by lands of Anthony Gaitens, now of H. M. Daley and Robt. Mann now of John Mann and on the west by lands late of Nelson Gunsallus now of John H. Orvis containing about two hundred and fifty (250) acres more or less. Thereon erected a log dwelling house, wagon shed and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Hiram Young, Mitchell Young and Harvey Young.

No. 5. All that tract of land situate in Patton township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at stones thence by lands of Isaac Gray north 29 degrees west 270 perches to a hickory thence by lands of Henry Brockerhoff heirs north 38½ degrees east 47 perches to a black oak, thence along same north 78½ degrees east 18 perches, thence along land of Agnew Sellers south 29 degrees east 267 perches to a post thence along other lands of the said Davis Sellers south 13 degrees 70 perches to the place of beginning containing one hundred and twelve (112) acres and thirty six (36) perches strict measure. Thereon erected a 2½ story frame dwelling house, work shop, wagon shed and log barn & other outbuildings.

No. 6. Also another tract of land situate in said twp. of Patton, county of Centre and state of Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by other land of the said Davis Sellers, on the east by land of Agnew Sellers, on the south by lands of Moses Thompson and on the west by lands of Isaac Gray, containing twenty five acres more or less. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Davis Sellers.

No. 7. All that certain lot or parcel of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows viz: Beginning at corner of house of H. Y. stitzer, thence along high street east to line of lot of George Livingstone deceased, thence along line of said Living tones lot north to pike alley, thence along said alley to corner of lot of H. Y. Stitzer, thence along line of said Stitzer to place of beginning.

No. 8. One other thereof situate in said borough bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at corner of the line of Jacob Lilley, thence along a strip four feet wide bought by H. N. McAlister on Decatur alley in a southern direction 50 feet, thence in an easterly direction 20 feet parallel with the line of Jacob Lilley aforesaid thence in a northerly direction parelled with the line of H. N. McAlister 50 feet to line of said Jacob Lilley, thence along said line 20 feet to beginning, being known as the plot or plan of said borough as lot No. 115 with the appurtenances.

No. 9. Also another lot or piece of ground situate in Boggs township, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by public road leading from Milesburg to Curtins Works on the north side of Bald Eagle Creek, on the east by lands of Mrs. Margaret Gregg, on the south by the Bald Eagle Creek, and on the west by public road leading from Milesburg to Marsh Creek, containing six acres more or less, and being the same premises which James A. Beaver and Mary A. his wife, by deed dated the 2nd day of June, 1875, and recorded in Deed Book K No. 2, Page 494, granted and conveyed to the said Thomas Zimmerman, aforesaid, save and except certain lots owned by J. M. Wagner and Jon. Bullock. Thereon erected a 2½ story frame dwelling house, good wash house, good stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John F. Potter.

No. 10. All the right title and interest of defendant being the undivided one half of that certain farm and tract of land situate in Burnside Twp. Beginning at a white oak corner, thence due north 160 perches, thence east 100 perches, thence south 160 perches, thence west 100 perches, containing 100 acres and being the southwest part of tract in the warrantee name of Joseph Forest and known as the "Walls Farm," having thereon erected a small one and a half story log and frame house and log barn and the usual outbuildings.

No. 11. Also all the right title and interest of defendant in two lots situate in Moshannon town, Snow Shoe Twp., Beginning at the south west corner of Walnut and Chestnut streets, thence south along Chestnut street 120 feet to corner of lot No. 12, thence west along lot No. 12, 180 feet to an alley, thence north along said alley 120 feet to Walnut street, thence east along Walnut street 180 feet to Chestnut street the place of beginning, being lots No's 8 and 10 having thereon erected a two story frame building, formerly used as a store building but now occupied as a dwelling house, together with stable and the usual outbuildings, and with the right to connect with pipes conveying water from the spring on the Daniel Bechdol farm to the Hurxtarall dwelling house.

No. 12. Also all the right title and interest of defendant being the undivided one half in and to all that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situate on High street in Bellefonte Borough, bounded on the west by lot of Nancy A. McQuistian's heirs on the north by same, on the east by the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad and on the south by High street, being about 110 feet in front on High street and extending in depth about 240 feet along said railroad, having thereon erected a two story frame plastered dwelling house and shop fronting on High street, with stable and outbuildings. Also one large frame building 30 x 60 ft. divided into four two story five room tenement houses fronting on Railroad street, with the usual outbuildings. Also a one story frame building on Railroad street used as a Machine Shop or Boiler Works. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Mary F. Blanchard, Administratrix of Edmund Blanchard, deceased.

No. 13. All the defendant's right, title and interest being the undivided one fiftihn all that certain farm and tract of land in Harris Twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post corner of lands of William McFarland, thence south 33¼ degrees, east 246 perches to post, thence by lands of same south 56¼ degrees, west 54 perches to a stone thence by lands of same south 33¼ degrees, east 55¼ perches to a stone corner of the Henderson Survey, thence by lands of Mrs Nancy Fox, south 56¼ degrees, west 61 perches to a post, thence by lands of Oliver Campbell north 33¼ degrees, west 327 perches to post, thence by lands of William McFarland, north 56¼ degrees, east 84½ perches to a post, thence by same south 78 degrees, east 41 perches to a post the place of beginning, containing 213 acres and 78 perches, having thereon erected a stone house, 2 bank barns, buggy shed and the usual outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Rebecca Hayes.

No. 14. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in the valley of Eagleville, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the south by public road, on the north by lands of David Kunes, on the east by lot of Mrs. Jane Heverly and on the west by lot of David S. Smith, containing ¼ of an acre, more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lewis Miller.

No. 15. All that certain tract of land situate in Boggs Twp., Centre Co. Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone corner of land of P. B. Crider and son, thence along road leading to Snow Shoe and land of Wm. Sanoyer, north 29½ west 61 4 rods to a post, thence by land of John Curtin and Wm. Marks, south 61½ west 75 rods to stone near an old white oak stump, thence by land of Frank Wallace, south 30¼ east 59 rods to stone, thence along a public road and lands of P. B. Crider and son, north 64 east 76 1 rods to the place of beginning, containing 28 acres, more or less, thereon erected a stable. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. A. Crider.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 1, 1887.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Mollie Frasher, late of Miles township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL GRAMLEY, 42-6t Executor.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre Co., the undersigned, administrators of the estate of Henry Vonada, late of Haines township, deceased, will sell at public sale, on the premises of decedent, one mile northeast of Woodward, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19TH, 1887,

at half-past 12 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate to wit:

All those certain pieces or tracts of land situate in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows:

No 1 contains 271 acres and 64 perches and is bounded on the south by lands of Danl. Vonada, Ettinger's estate, tract No. 1 and Adam Weaver, on the east by lands of J. C. Motz and Philip S. Dale, on the north by tract No. 3 and on the west by lands of Geo. and Wm. Vonada and Mrs. Bressler. About 200 acres thereof are cleared and in cultivation, the balance in pine, hemlock, oak and chestnut timber. Thereon erected a SAW MILL, DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN, and all other necessary outbuildings. Spring and well water, as well as two orchards of choice fruit on the premises.

No 2 contains 223 acres and 154 perches and is bounded on the south by tract No 2, on the east by lands of Saml and Benj. Orndorf, on the north by lands of Henry Snyder, John Garey and others, and on the west by lands of Thos. Hosterman, Danl. Miller and others. About 75 acres cleared and cultivated, with a new FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN, and other outbuildings thereon erected. Good spring of water close to the house. A number of fruit trees on the premises. The balance is covered with good timber of nearly all kinds.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third of the purchase money to be paid upon confirmation of sale, one third in one year, with interest, and the interest of the remaining one third to be paid to Mary Vonada, widow of said decedent, annually during her natural life time, and at her death the principal sum or one third to be paid to those legally entitled to receive the same, the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

F. P. VONADA,
T. E. VONADA,
Administrators.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Samuel Rupp, late of Haines township deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises of decedent, on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER, 26TH, 1887, at one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate:

That certain tract of land, situate in Haines township, Centre Co., bounded on the west by land of Michael Korman, on the north, east and south by lands late of Daniel Reed, now Jacob Winkelbech and others, containing

SEVENTEEN ACRES, MORE OR LESS.

The one-half of it is in good cultivation, the other half well timbered with pine and hemlock, thereon erected a DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN and all the necessary outbuildings. A spring of water and an orchard of choice fruit on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale and the residue in two equal annual payments with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

EPHRAIM RUPP,
Administrator

KASKINE
(THE NEW QUININE.)

Hospital Physicians Affirm that Kaskine is Superior to Quinine.

A POWERFUL TONIC

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine. Dr. F. E. Miller, house physician at St. Francis Hospital, New York, and visiting physician to St. Joseph's Hospital, New York, has used Kaskine for over a year with constant and unfailing success. He says: "Kaskine is a medicine of the highest value as an antipyretic, anti-zymotic and antiseptic. It lowers the temperature permanently produces no bad effect, and is pleasant to the taste.

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. Sold by or sent by mail on receipt of price.

KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

Try the Cure.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 235 Greenwich St., New York.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike artificial system. Any book learned in one reading.

Recommended by MARK TWAIN, RICHARD PROCTOR, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. ASTOR, JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, Dr. MINOR, &c. Class of 100 Columbia Law students; two classes of 200 each at Yale; 400 at University of Penn. Phila., and 400 at Wellesley College, &c. and three large classes at Chautauqua University, &c., Prospectus FREE from

42-4t PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave. N. Y.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT

FOR

IMPROVED AND ECONOMIC COOKERY

N. B.—Genuine only with fac-simile of Baron Liebig's signature in blue across label.

To be had of all Storekeepers, Grocers and Druggists. 42-4t

$25 A week and upwards positively secured by men agents selling Dr. Scott's Genuine Electric Belt, Suspensory and other appliances. Sample free. These are the only original and genuine. No humbug. Dr. SCOTT, 844 Broadway, N.Y. 42-4t

LADY & GENTLEMEN AGENTS WANTED in every city and town. A great opportunity. Agreeable work. Address THE WOMAN PUBLISHING CO., 122 Nassau street, New York. 44-4t

PATENTS E. A. Lehmann, Washington, D. C. Send for Circular. 42-4t

HARNESS & COLLARS

WHIPS & FLYNETTS,

anything in that line to be had at my shop,

AT THE TOLLGATE, NORTH OF

MILLHEIM, PA.

Harness made to order, and repairing neatly and promptly done.

LOWEST RATES.

Anything not on hand will be cheerfully ordered.

HORSE COLLARS,

especially adapted for farmers' use and all ordinary team work. A STAPLE ARTICLE, at prices to suit all purses.

A call at my place and a trial of my goods will convince you that I deal fairly and squarely.

J. H. WOOMER.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS!

My customers and the public in general are respectfully informed that I have a

LARGE ASSORTMENT:

OF TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED

HATS - AND - BONNETS

AND ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10TH, 1887.

Published by R. A. BUMILLER.

SALE REGISTER.

☞ *Sales advertised through this office will be inserted under this heading free of charge*

November 12th—Miss Susan C. Wise, Aaronsburg, personal property.

November 19th—F. P. Vonada & T. E. Vonada, administrators of the estate of Henry Vonada, dec'd, late of Haines township, real estate, consisting of two tracts of land, with dwelling houses and sawmill erected thereon.

November 19th—U. S. Shafer, executor of the estate of Simon Smull, late of Miles township, dec'd, 3 acres of cultivated land, near Madisonburg. No buildings.

November 26th—Ephraim Rupp, administrator of the estate of Sam'l. Rupp, late of Haines twp., dec'd, tract of land, containing seventeen acres, with a farm house and other buildings thereon erected.

November 26th—at Centre Mills, Samuel Gramley, executor of the estate of Mollie Frasher, deceased, late of Miles township the personal property of decedent.

November 26th—at Millheim, H. H. Weiser and W. R. Weiser, executors of the estate of Samuel Weiser, dec'd, the town properties of decedent.

—MILLHEIM—

BARGAIN * STORE.

We wish to quit the mercantile business and therefor offer our stock of General Merchandise

—: AT AND BELOW COST. :—

We have a lot of

Ladies' Dress Goods, Ginghams, Jeans, Woolen and Cotton Flannels, Notions, Linen Towels, Ladies and Children's Hose, Woolen & Cotton Yarn, Shawls, Gent's Underwear, Over Alls, Skirts Glass & Queensware, Drugs. Wooden Ware, Hardware.

☞ We will give special bargains on BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, and BUGGY WHIPS. In fact it will be to your interest to see our goods and prices at our store on Main street, before buying elsewhere. Thanking you for past patronage, we remain Yours truly,

E. C. CAMPBELL & SON.

Local Paragraphs.

—Over the fence is out.

—Don't ask us how we feel.

—All o'board for Salt River.

—Try us for fine job printing.

—SUBSCRIBE for the JOURNAL.

—First-class job work done at the JOURNAL office.

—There will be an opening for a good dentist in this place after January 1st.

—County Superintendent Wolf is at present on the road visiting the schools.

—Mrs. Alice Gingerich, of Lemont, was in town on a visit to her parents, Dr. Stam's.

—Kate Stover, a daughter of Noah Stover, Penn street, is down with typhoid feyer.

—Rev. Sam. Jones, the famous western preacher, will lecture in Williamsport, Nov. 23.

—Israel Confer is building a new fence along the front of his residence on Penn street.

—Mrs. Jon. Harter paid a visit to her friend, Mrs. Clara Grenoble, at Spring Mills, last Thursday.

—Mrs. Brown, *nee* Julia Rockey, of Hublersburg, spent several days in Millheim among old friends.

—A new boardwalk and a log crossing were laid in front of Mrs. Hannah Miller's premises on North street.

—Mrs. Dr. Miller, of Unionville, was in town on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Daniel Luse, residing south of town.

—Next year will be leap year. Knowing ones think it will make the matrimonial campaign lively and interesting.

—Miss Lyde McElroy, the teacher of the boro' primary school, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Centre Hall.

—Johnny Hardenburg came to town the other day and is staying with his grand parents, John Auman's, on Main street.

—Election news came in very meagre yesterday and we are not able to give our reader's as complete returns as we should like to.

—This week the Millheim band wiped out all indebtedness on their new instruments. They also procured several new pieces of music.

—The farm residence of J. M. Williams in Clinton county was destroyed by fire on Monday afternoon. Loss $2.500; insurance $1000.

—Look out for a very complete and novel stock of holiday goods, which B. O. Oeininger, of the Journal store, will be getting in very shortly.

—Lloyd, a son of John Kerstetter Penn street, and Johnny, the youngest son of Wm. Reifsnyder, North street, are housed up with sore throats.

—Last Saturday a week a P. Billmyer & Co's carpenter shed at Lewisburg was destroyed by fire. Loss at $500. Origin of the fire unknown.

—Peter Wolf, of Jersey Shore, Pa., was hereabouts this week on business and also to pay a visit to relatives. He was a caller at this office last Monday.

—The first natural gas well tapped east of the Allegheny mountains is now flowing near Pennfield, Clearfield county. The Caledonian coal company struck the well on their lands.

FOR SALE.—The property of John Swartz, Sr., late of Millheim, deceased, situate on North street, is offered for sale. Apply to or address

G. W. SWARTZ, Executor,
Lewistown, Pa.

—The Michigan Insane asylum is said to be filled with young men who lost their reason by smoking too many cigarettes. We know of a few young fellows, and they don't live a thousand miles from here, who are strongly addicted to this injurious habit. Stick to your sound senses, boys.

—David and Israel Rhul, two brothers of Mrs. A. J. Harter, of this place, were here last week to visit their father Geo. Rhul, who is convalescing from his serious illness.

—Our former townsman, John H. Kreamer, who had been residing in Girardville, Schuykill county, for the last two years, has removed to Altoona, to make that his future place of residence.

—Don't fool yourself by believing that you are much smarter than other folks, for you ain't, says one of our exchange papers. There is an average among men and if you come up to it be satisfied

—A party was given at their residence by Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Zeigler in honor of their daughter Annie's birthday on last Friday evening. The central attraction of the affair was a sumptuous supper.

—The drouth which still continues in this section causes the pure water supply to fall alarmingly short. There are but four wells in town now with water and many of our people are compelled to drink racewater.

—Merchant D. S. Kauffman and John Hick, the restaurant man, were to Lock Haven on Monday and took in the jail at that place, taking a peep at the prisoners confined there on suspicion of the Culvey murder.

—The Lutheran congregation of Aaronsburg will celebrate the Lord's Supper next Sabbath morning in the German language and in the English language in the evening. Divine services at St. Paul's in the afternoon.

—Ephraim Rupp, administrator of the estate of Samuel Rupp, late of Haines township, dec'd, advertises said estate at public sale, to take place on Saturday, November 19th, inst., at one o'clock. See notice on second page.

—Among the Coburn items will be found an account of a bad accident which befell our friend C. C. Brumgard, of Miles township. Our Rebersburg correspondent reports the gentleman improving, which we are very glad to hear.

—R. D. Bierly, of Rebersburg, had his left arm badly cut by a sharp axe on last Saturday. The axe was lying on a shelf overhead, unknown to Mr. Bierly, who was at work in the shop, when the axe came down on him with the result stated.

—The large barn of Michael Confer, on the farm adjoining that of Jno. A. Woodward, near Howard, together with all the contents, burned down last Friday night. There were 16 hogs, 4 head of cattle and a good team of mules in the barn and all perished.

—Geo. Royer and family, on North street are moving to Bellefonte this week, where Mr. Royer has found permanent work at his trade, carpentering. Their goods were taken to Coburn station on Tuesday for shipment. His home in "Texas" is for rent now.

—Next year (1888) will be a peculiar one in this respect, that the last three numerals which compose it will be the same figures, a circumstance which can occur only once in a century, or, more strictly speaking, once in 111 years; it will be a 111 years before another "three of a kind" (1999) will be reached.—*Ex.*

—Some one, who is supposed to understand the subject, estimates that a farmer, in raising twenty acres of corn, travels 375 miles. In plowing the ground with a sixteen inch, three horse plow, he travels 175 miles, to harrow the ground before planting, he walks twenty-five miles and to cultivate it, 185 miles.—*Ex.*

—There is a new "devil" in the JOURNAL office who has already learned to torture ye scribe with the everlasting cry for "copy." His name is Newton Bracht and his intentions are to make the art preservative his life work. Newt seems a steady young man who promises to make a good printer.

—Miss Salina Gephart, daughter of our townsman, Mr. Jacob Gephart, has returned from the west. She had spent the greater part of a year with her brother, A. J. Gephart, at Great Bend, Kansas. Miss Gephart is looking right well and western life and climate seems to have agreed with her. Her many friends in town gladly welcome her back.

—Rev. Swengle's residence on Main street closely escaped being burned down the other day. One of the flues which was evidently filled with soot caught fire and was soon a column of flames. Some clothing hanging near the chimney place upstairs was ignited by the heat and but for the timely discovery of the fire the house would have been entirely destroyed.

GRAPES FOR CHANGEABLE WEATHER.—The effect of changeable weather on ladies of delicate constitutions is very depressing and serious, and something strengthening is needed to assist nature in withstanding the strain. Nothing more effective can be found than Speer's Port, Burgundy and Claret Wines, which are in general use in the New York and other hospitals. For sale by druggists.

A CENTRE COUNTIAN DIES IN THE WEST.—Samuel Zeigler, who several years ago moved from Madisonburg to Carthage, Mo., died at this county seat on the 9th of October, of the latter place. He leaves a widow and typhoid fever. two children behind to mourn their loss. Many of our readers who knew Mr. Zeigler will be grieved to read this sad bit of information which was sent us by Chas. D. Keck, of Carthage, under date of Oct. 20th.

—Selinsgrove, that musical town, is the first heard from this season with a festival of song. The Musical Association there have arranged for their seventh annual convention to be held during the Christmas week. A chorus of 175 to 200 members will participate. Entirely new music from the best composers will be used and concerts will be given Dec. 29, 30 and 31. We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend.

—F. D. Luse and wife took the afternoon train on Tuesday to spend several days at Fairview, Cumberland Co., their future home, and other places in the East.

—The Millheim Knitting Mills, after two weeks idleness, caused by the placing of the steam heating pipes into the second and third floor rooms, resumed operations last Monday with the usual number of hands.

—R. B. Hartman, the foundry man, bought the ground where formerly Elias Luse & Son's planing mill stood, and expects to move the small dwelling house, now adjoining J. H. B. Hartman's residence on Penn street, thereon.

—J. H. Woomer, the tollkeeper in the Gap, and a skillful harness maker besides, has a very nice line of Horse Blankets to select from. He also keeps a superior kind of harness oil and axle grease. It will pay farmers and teamsters to drop in and see what inducements he offers.

WINTER MEAT.—In connection with their regular business of retailing meat Messrs. Gettig & Kreamer, of the Millheim meat market, on Main street, will supply the people with porkers of any size or weight, slaughtered, dressed, cut up, with sausages and lard furnished along. Call on them.

—HYPOCRACY is a sort of homage vice pays to virtue. Drive out the vicious blood with Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, renew it with new and virtuous blood and there will be no hypocracy in your strong and healthy nature. Best blood remedy and cheapest. 120 doses for $1.00 All druggists sell it.

—The real estate of Samuel Weiser, late of Millheim borough, dec'd, consisting of several town properties, will be offered at public sale on Saturday, Nov. 26th. On the same day the personal effects of the late Mollie Frasher, Miles township, will be sold at public outcry at Centre Mills. See bills advertising both these sales.

—The fatal accident to freight conductor Michael Dupryenne, an account of which will be found among the Coburn news, is indeed a sad affair which enlists the sympathy and regret of all who knew the gentleman. Mr. Dupryenne was of Italian birth and at the time of his death was in the prime of manhood, being only about thirty years of age. He was married only a short time and leaves a young wife who must be nearly distracted by grief.

"NOTHING TO EQUAL IT."—"I have been selling Simmons Liver Regulator for the past six years. My customers pronounce it the best ever used. One of my customers whose health was in a wretched condition from a very bad and stubborn case of Dyspepsia, used the Regulator and was entirely cured. I am using it myself for Torpid Liver, caused by close confinement. I find nothing to equal it and highly recommend its use. Respectfully,

C. P. Hisey, Druggist, Edinburg, Va."

—W. S. Musser, of the corner hotel, had a serious mishap last Sunday evening. He had been out driving and when in front of his house in stepping out of the buggy his foot caught in the lines and caused him to fall. He unfortunately happened to strike the stepping stone with his left shoulder, which had been sore for many years from a shotwound. His injuries proved exceedingly painful but under the skillful treatment of his family physician he was enabled to be out again by Tuesday. However he feels the effects of his fall, which may make him much trouble yet.

PROF. LOISETTE'S MEMORY DISCOVERY.—Prof. Loisette's new system of memory training, taught by correspondence at 237 Fifth Ave., New York, seems to supply a general want. He has had two classes at Yale of 200 each, 350 at Oberlin College, 300 at Norwich, 100 Columbia Law Students, 400 at Wellesley College, and 400 at University of Penn., &c. Such patronage and the endorsement of such men as Mark Twain, Dr. Buckley, Prof Wm. R. Harper, of Yale, &c., place the claim of Prof. Loisette upon the highest ground.

—At the democratic meeting last Saturday evening, which was addressed by Hons. Orvis and Curtin, of Bellefonte, the town hall was well filled with an attentive crowd and perfect order prevailed through out the whole affair. It was noticed that speaking goes much easier since the hall has been raised, while musical performances sound 50 per cent. better than heretofore, to say nothing of the greater comfort which the audience experiences. We hope our schoolboard will finish the work so well begun, and have the renovated room papered, painted, properly heated and lit up as soon as possible for future public gatherings.

A POPULAR INSTITUTION.—The Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa., will open its winter term of 12 weeks on Tuesday, Jan. 3rd, 1888, and a spring term of 14 weeks on March 27th 1888. The legislature having recently appropriated about $25.000 to this school, the money was used to put the building in the best possible order, with all the modern accomodations. An excellent faculty presides over the several branches of education and the school possesses rare cabinets and valuable apparatus for illustrating the sciences. Furnished rooms and board at $2.50 a week; tuition $1.25 a week. For further information address James Eldon, A. M., Principal.

—The people of Pleasant Gap and vicinity are holding meetings and circulating petitions with the object of asking the court to appoint receivers to condemn the Lewistown and Bellefonte turnpike and convert it into a public road. The petition must be signed by twenty-five or more resident tax-payers. The receivers must assess the damages caused to the owners of the turnpike which are to be paid by the county. If the damages shall be thought excessive the citizens may appeal; if the owners do not consider them sufficient they may appeal. If it becomes a public road without toll gates the respective boroughs and townships through which it passes will be required to repair and maintain it.—*Daily News.*

—The grammar schoolroom on Penn street having been used for holding elections, Mr. Foreman, the teacher, took his scholars up-stairs into the hall on Tuesday. The gentleman did not like to lose a day and evidently cares that school should keep. Right. His pupils considered they were in a high school for once.

—Now that the election is past we shall pay more attention than ever to our local department and shall endeavor to give our patrons a live and readable budget of weekly news. And in doing so our friends can greatly assist us by giving us every bit of information that may prove of interest to the rest of the world. Give us the news and we shall only be too glad to publish them.

—We judge from the large number of sewing machines which Wm. A. Stover, residing near the tollgate, west of town, receives of late, that he is a successful agent who understands to handle the "New Home" to the satisfaction of the firm as well as his customers. He passed through town with a wagon full of these popular machines on Tuesday, on his way from the station.

—Michael Ulrich, whose property narrowly escaped being destroyed by fire one day last week, desires to return his thanks through these columns to the neighbors and citizens, and especially to the members of the Hook and Ladder company, for their prompt and effective assistance rendered at the fire. Mr. Ulrich says he now fully appreciate the value of a fire apparatus and an organized and drilled company.

—We are sorry to state that Mr. Elias Luse and son, F. D. Luse, whose planing mill in this place was recently destroyed by fire, contemplate leaving here to go into business at Fairview, Cumberland county. We should have liked very much to see those men remain, rebuild their mill and continue to do business in town, but we understand they were offered special inducements by the citizens of Fairview, which the Messrs. Luse have concluded to accept. Thus Millheim loses a thriving enterprise and two good citizens, and Fairview may be congratulated upon their gain.

DON'T FORGET.—Since subscription moneys are so very slow in coming in we wish to remind those of our delinquent subscribers who find the time of expiration as well as the amount due, stamped on their papers, that we desire a prompt settlement of their arrearages. As long as their accounts stand open in our books they don't do us a bit of good. It takes cash to run a newspaper and we hope our tardy subscribers will pay up more punctually in the future. We hate this dunning in the paper, but the seeming indifference of those who owe us on subscription, forces us to say something on the matter. Pay up.

—The following resolutions were passed by the United Brethren Sunday school of Millheim in memory of Katie Geary, who was a member of Mr. F. D. Luse's class:

WHEREAS, the hand of Divine Providence has removed from our midst our sister and classmate Katie Geary therefore,

Resolved, 1st, That we, as a school, are desirous of testifying our respect to her memory, and express our earnest sympathy with the friends deprived of their dear one.

2nd. That we tenderly condole with the friends in their hour of affliction, and devoutly commend them to Him who looks with pitying eye upon the bereft.

3rd. That while we deeply sympathize with those bound to our departed friend by near and dear ties, we share with the hope of a reunion in that better world, where there are no partings and shedding of tears.

4th. That these resolutions be placed upon the records of the United Brethren Sunday school and be published in the Millheim Journal, also that a copy of the Journal be sent to the parents of the deceased.

F. D. LUSE & CLASS, Com.

NEW MUSIC.—We have before us a copy of "My Lady" Waltzes from the pen of D. B. McCloskey, who is also the publisher. We have heard it rendered on piano and organ—suitable for either—and we give it rank with the popular compositions of the day, as for the harmony, or the accompaniment, it certainly bears upon teachings of the old masters whose rapid and pleasing changes have become so famous, which he must have read to a great extent to accomplish that which he has in this piece. Mr. McCloskey is as yet unknown beyond a local radius as a composer and publisher, but with putting such music upon the market as he makes his introduction to the public, he will certainly be entitled to a bountiful share of the public patronage. Send 25 cents to D. B. McCloskey, Lock Haven, Pa., and be assured of getting one of the best pieces of music issued by any publisher to-day.

NEGLECTING DISEASE.—One reason why cases terminate fatally that at first were not believed to be serious is because patients neglect disease in its first and faint attack. They wait until the enemy is well into the citadel and then they find it very difficult to dislodge him. It is the height of folly to treat illness as a matter of small importance, for we know not what may be developed. A man who has a family to support; a woman who has children and a house to care for—in fact, no one who thinks life is worth living yields to sickness until they feel that it is going to get the best of them, and then is the time for a prompt, thorough and effective medicine. With Simmons Liver Regulator you can always relieve and never do harm. Little may be needed, but still when you have a simple and prompt assistance many dangerous forms of disease may be arrested and removed at the outset, for this is the time or chance, Simmons Liver Regulator should be kept in every home ready for every emergency. No home should be without it to arrest disorders promptly, which, if not taken in season, often develop into serious disease. It stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and is unequalled as an anti-bilious remedy. Give it a fair trial and it will not only relieve but permanently cure.

Barn and Produce Burned.

MIFFLINTOWN, October 5.—Last night a large belonging barn, to Michael Shearer located near Waterloo Junction was destroyed by fire, together with a large amount of grain, hay and farm machinery. The horses and other stock were saved. The origin of the fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. An insurance of $800 was held on the building, but none on the contents. Loss, $200.

HALL'S

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incureble. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure now on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75 cts.

CATARRH CURE.

Local Correspondence.

AARONSBURG.

Israel Weaver is burning a lime stack from which he expects to realize about 2000 bushels of burnt lime.

Mr. Weaver, from near Danville, Pa., was up during last Sabbath visiting his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Kreighbaum.

Our last week hunting party returned home without any game. The weather the past week or more has not been very favorable for hunting.

District Attorney J. C. Meyer was down last week to talk democracy to his friends in the lower valley. He spent a night with his father, the Hon. J. G. Meyer.

Since the report of the hog cholera being at work again among the farmers' hogs along Pine Creek, a large number of our town people will do their butchering during this month.

Wesley Adams has returned from Mifflinburg where he finished a job of house painting. Wesley reports the mountains north and south of Hartleton all on fire and quite a number of dwelling houses and barns were destroyed by the fire.

Levi Stover of North 2nd St., is the happiest man on earth since he became papa of twin girls. Imagine Levi being ring master of the grandest circus he ever undertook to manage. ANOTHER.

COBURN.

The election passed off unusually quiet on Tuesday. The usual number of politicans were on hand to put in their best licks and the Democrats held their own nobly.

Cyrus Brumgart, of Brush Valley, met with a bad accident here one day last week. He had loaded a load of coal and left his horses standing on the scales, when the freight train came along frightening the team and causing them to run away. In trying to stop them he was thrown down and the loaded wagon ran over his shoulder. We have learned that no bones were broken and he is getting along as well as could be expected.

We have another serious accident to record which happened at Swengle and resulted in the death of Conductor Michael Dupryenne. "Mike," as he was familiarly called by all was attempting to stake a car from the siding on the main track and the stake not being sufficienty strong, bent and squeezed him against the car injuring him so badly that he died from the effects Sunday, a. m. Mike was known by everybody along the line; he had a pleasant word for all and was a good and faithful servant to the company and his place cannot be easily filled. Among the employes with whom he came in daily contract he is remembered only for his many and noble qualities. As a token of esteem and regard his many friends along the line, especially his late comrades on the road had a magnificent Floral Pillow made and sent for the funeral which takes place at Lewisburg this Wednesday at 3 o'clock.

Work was stopped at the new church on Monday last on account of the bricklayers going home to vote. They will go to work on Thursday and complete the brick work at once. We understand the roof is to be put on as soon as possible and then work will be suspended until next summer when the building will be completed. The building committee have about 4000 good brick on hand which they are offering for sale at $10 per M. for number one hard brick and 7.50 per M for soft brick.

We are also informed that Rev. Steck is to deliver one of his able lectures on the evening of Dec. 3rd in the Lutheran church of Millheim for the benefit of the new church. The subject has not been announced yet, but the reputation of Rev. Steck as a lecturer should give him a crowded house which will no doubt be the case.

The wild cat that was a prisoner at the distillery committed suicide the other night by handing itself.

I suppose the Journal will shortly have several libel suits on hand and wonder if the editor will be able to raise the perquisite to pay off the excessive damages he is likely to be subjected to.

Hunters are out almost every day but say it is too dry to hunt for deer and so say we all.

Wm. Whitmer, of Sunbury, and genial Henry Whitmer, of Hartleton, were in the village this week. Henry is beginning to look like a bloated bondholder since he retired from business but still he thinks he must get up here and keep Andy Campbell and the rest of the boys straight.

W. H. Cassler left this a. m. for Somerset Co., where he goes into the lumber business. VALE.

REBERSBURG.

John Wolf was in Rockville the other day and left his horses stand untied, while he went to attend to some business. During his brief absence the horses took fright at something and run off on a dead jump. When he recovered the run away team he found to his surprise that everything was all right and no damage done whatever.

Mr. Wanley, from Ohio, brought a carload of young cattle to this place last week, of which he sold four head to Sam. Brumgard, four to Cook Loose and three to Reuben Gramley.

Geo. Mensh, of Millheim, was through here buying up pigeons.

John Weaver, from Coburn, visited friends and relatives in this vicinity on last Sunday.

Isaiah Mader, of Mifflinburg, was up this way last week, visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. C. C. Brumgard who met with a serious accident at Coburn while loading coal last Thursday, we are glad to say, is recovering slowly from his painful injuries.

The protracted meeting at Wolfe's closed last Thursday.

John Minich had the luck to shoot a wild turkey the other day which weighed 24 pounds. NANOD.

GREENBRIAR.

The fire in the mountains near Sober's tramway is doing considerable damage, both to timber and fences. Last Monday night a large crowd was out trying to stop its progress but with little success.

Last week a gang of men under the superintendency of Jacob Sanders repaired the mountain road and much credit is due Mr. Sanders for his efficient management.

Calvin Stover, of this place, is the recipient of an invitation from his old friend, I. P. Wolfe, of Aspen, Col., to attend the grand celebration of the advent of the Denver & Rio Grande railway into that place.

Capt. Joe and his crew are at rest since Hallow-e'en.

Mr. Eisenhart was around seeing his many patrons in the cream business. There was quite a lively time last week one morning, when different parties canvassed this section for cream. Well, opposition is the life of trade.

This place is still visited by thieves. Last week some of them entered Lindaman Wingard's cellar and stole a ham. Lindaman advises them to return the meat and save costs.

A large crowd of our young folks were to the mountain church last Sunday evening. Some of them lost the way coming home.

Mrs. John Rockey, of Cedarville, Ill., is visiting her son and daughter at this place. YOUNG HICKORY.

POE MILLS.

President Adam Gotschall, from Shamokin, was here on Tuesday with several large orders.

Gilbert Wilkison, from Maine, arrived here on Thursday to see his brother Warren. The two brothers had not seen each other for twenty-three years.

Reddy Rayman at Park's Glory is on the sick list.

George Parkes lost a valuable horse the other day. "Old Frank" was a noble horse and elevated his master to the top of the mountain a many a time. The horse will never pull old George up again.

Poe Mills is always crowded with orders and the white line is on the go almost day and night delivering lumber from the mill to the station.

Wm. Frank lost a very fine turkey the other week. He hunted for it high and low but without success. William has a kind of a notion that the turkey had been born in October and went to a birthday party but got left. Turkeys stand a poor chance at such parties. Later on our two niggers went to a certain place, when one of them turned his chalk and discovered a pair of turkey legs on the floor. The niggers don't want to say that the turkey was stolen but they do say that if they were turkeys they would roost high when birthday parties and thanksgiving are about to take place.

Jesse Wirt and son moved into their large mansion on Water street.

Dot Madisonburg Acle he sinks he is de champion saw filer, awer Patty Rine sinks he can hold him level.

A hungry man from Harlim called at Mr. Kulp's. Mrs. Kulp was baking pies and had placed a hot pie on the table just before the hungry man came in. As soon as the fellow saw the pie he tackled it, but the first mouthful satisfied him. He took a straight line to the water. The result is a very sore mouth and Clayton's everlasting dislike for pie.

Superintendent John Grubb was obliged to secure an assistant and for that purpose employed Miss Polly Doolittle, from Mount Joy, Rock Point Co. Nearly day and night she was engaged in filling out orders, until last Friday when John and Polly had a rumpus about a bill which had been made out for the swamp poodles. The bill called for white pine and she made it for yellow pine. The upshot of the trouble is a badly used up woman who during the fracas lost one of her dainty shoes, and who after she had been carried to bed had a bad night of it, her dreams no doubt being disturbed by visions of flying bootjacks and half-dead poodles. CALIFORNIA JACK.

MARRIED.

On the 6th inst., at Rebersburg, by Rev. J. Dotterer, Mr. John A. Long, of Spring Mills, to Mrs. Mary Jane Grenninger, of Logan Mills, Clinton Co., Pa.

Millheim Market.

Corected weekly by A. J. Campbell, Agt., Coburn, Pa.

GRAIN, &C.	
Red Wheat	75
White "	72
Rye	45
Barley, No. 1	45
" No. 2	40
Corn, old	50
Oats	30
Roller Flour	1.30
Common Flour	1.15
Salt, per barrel	1.40
" " sack	75

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye-weight and price.
Ground Plaster, $9.00 per ton.

COAL. (Special prices to lime burners.)	
Nut coal	$5.00
Small stove	5.40
Large "	5.40
Egg coal	5.25
Pea coal	3.25
Chestnut coal	5.25
Soft coal	3.00

PRODUCE.	
Butter	18
Eggs	20
Hams	14
Sides	6
Veal	
Pork	4
Beef	5
Potatoes	50
Lard	8

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion? Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC without delay. It has cured many of the worst cases and is the best remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs, and diseases arising from impure blood and exhaustion. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to the grave, will in many cases recover their health by the timely use of Parker's Ginger Tonic, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. It is invaluable for all pains and disorders of stomach and bowels. 50c. at Druggists.

MUSSER HOUSE,

Cor. Main & North St.,
MILLHEIM, - - - PENNA.
W. S. MUSSER, Prop'r.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Good Sample Rooms.

☞ *Fine and comfortable Bus running to and from all trains.*

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY ATTACHED.

Fine Single and Double Teams always in readiness for the use of guests.

OH! MY BACK, MY BACK!
RELIEVED IN ONE MINUTE.
Aching backs, hips, and sides, kidney and uterine pains, weakness and inflammation, rheumatic, neuralgic, sciatic, sudden, sharp and nervous pains, coughs, colds and strains relieved in one minute by that new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cts.; 5 for $1; at all druggists or Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

HULLO!

My buttons are fastened on and I'm here again to speak, and would say in the first place—

Be determined to have a good place to buy your Boots and Shoes and stick to it.

—*Go at once to*—

MUSSERS' SHOE STORE

and see what a splendid line of

FINE AND COARSE OBOTS,

a dozen different kinds from $2 to $5.

Women's Fine Shoes, *in Kids, French Kids, Dongolas, &c., from $1.25 to $4.50.*

Everyday Shoes, *there's no end to them. Calf, real Calf, glove grain, oil grain, &c., &c; from $1.25 to $2.00.*

☞ *You have never bought such shoes at the price we are offering them. In boys and girls—the same.*

GO AND SEE THEM.

Don't miss. I'll be there when you come. You don't get any shoes at cost, but at a mighty low profit, to hold your trade, to make you a customer. We have no low-priced, worthless shoes. It must be to your interest to know this. We guarantee our representations, and don't warrant our shoes, just to sell you a pair. We won't say everything and do nothing, and you wouldn't expect us to.

MAN AT THE TELEPHONE.

MRS. L. C. BRUMGARD'S

FINE DISPLAY OF

FALL -:- AND -:- WINTER -:- MILLINERY

which she is receiving daily from the eastern cities reveals as much

Style, Novelty of Shape and Desirability of Color

as the largest millinery establishment in the big towns. Patrons of fashion pronounce her stock the most attractive ever brought to town. Daily arrivals of the Latest Modes and Shapes in

LADIES' FELT HATS & BONNETS.

Her reasonable prices alone make her New Hats popular.

Choice Feathers, Birds, Quills, Wings, Crowns, Pins, Ornaments and Buckles for Hat and Bonnet garnishments. Rich, Elegant and Seasonable Trimmings

A SPECIALITY.

MAIN ST., MILLHEIM, PA.

This Fall Weather

people are anxious to get the freshest and best

Groceries and Fruits

in the market. The best place in the valley to buy them is

J. W. STOVER'S

GROCERY STORE, MAIN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA.

where you will find the most complete line of

SUGARS, COFFEES, TEA, RICE,

CERALINE, CORN, AND CANNED GOODS, SUCH AS

Apricots, Peaches, Pums, Pears, Tomatoes.

Never follow but always lead with my line of

Tobacco, Cigars and Confectioneries.

Full to overflowing, my department of

GLASS AND QUEENSWARE.

Last but not least is my assortment of

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

☞ All my goods under this head are guaranteed and I warrant them to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

As I believe in "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" I ask you in all confidence to visit my store, being certain that it will be to your interest.

☞ Highest Market Prices paid for COUNTRY PRODUCE which is taken in exchange for goods.

FALL OPENING

C. G. BRIGHT, Custom Shoemaker.

Ladies' & Gents Repairing

Stitched Work Promptly & Neatly

a specialty. done.

Will be at Musser's Shoe Store, Main street, Millheim, every Saturday afternoon to take orders and measures.

Shop at AARONSBURG, PA.

WINNING A WIFE.

JEFF DAVIS' TRUE LOVE STORY.

Uncle George Green's Story of the Way the Young Lieutenant Won His Bride.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

Did I know Jeff Davis? Well I should always think of him then. He was a dashing young officer, as I knew him, inclined to be overbearing in his ways, never deigning to look at those he thought beneath him in social position or rank. He was a gallant lover, and it was no wonder that the beautiful daughter of Col. Taylor fell in love with him here. She was a romantic young creature, as I remember her, and was the one bright and refining influence thrown around the rough camp life. O, yes, she worshipped young Davis. But her father, grim old warrior that he was, could not tolerate Jeff Davis, and when he saw that his daughter was continually unhappy unless in the company of the young officer, he determined on separating them, and accordingly sent his daughter from Fort Crawford, Wis., where he was stationed, to a convent in Baton Rouge. His dislike of Davis grew into a positive hatred, and much unpleasantness was the result.

"In a few days after the departure of the daughter, Davis presented him with a document which required his signature. It was an order from Gen. Wayne granting a furlough to Davis. The wary old Col. saw through the ruse in a moment, and he at first refused to sign the order, but could not well persist in this insubordination or he would be guilty of contempt. The order had come from his superior officer, and he must sign it, and with a black scowl on his face, he affixed his signature to the official document. Jeff was now free for thirty days, and he lost no time in hastening to Baton Rouge to join his sweetheart. Col. Taylor was a man of great determination, as he afterward showed in the Mexican war and in the Presidential chair. He despatched his swiftest messengers to bring his daughter home by a circuitous route and thus thwart the young officer who was hurrying to meet her. The girl was brought back to the parental roof, and, after spending the greater part of his furlough in St. Louis, Davis returned to Fort Crawford. Old Captain Taylor could fight the Indians, and would rather have met a whole tribe than contend with the domestic troubles that now assailed him. He had built a log house just on side the stockade, and here his fair daughter strained her beautiful eyes as she watched the surface of the river for the coming of her lover. After the return of Davis to Fort Crawford the coldness which hitherto existed between himself and Col. Taylor grew more frigid. The young woman pined away in the seclusion of the log hut, and the young officer bided his time when he might take his intended from her father's roof stealthily, and in the night. The father knew the character of the man he had to deal with, and watched his daughter closely. Now, it has been disputed that Jeff Davis took his young woman from her father's house in the night, but I am ready to tell what I know and stand by it."

"You see it happened this way: My name is George Green, and I am 80 years old if I live until next November. It was about 1834, or near that time when I, with a number of others, went up the Mississippi River on a steamer to visit the Falls of St. Anthony. We left the steamer where St. Paul now is and went over to the Falls, remaining so long that when we returned the boat was gone. Nothing remained for us to do but to buy a large canoe from the Indians, which we did, and floated down the river to Fort Crawford. At that time there was a slough separating the few houses which constituted the village from the trading post and the fort on the bank of the river. I thought I might make some money by using the canoe as a ferry boat across this slough, and I bought out the interest of my partners. I accordingly established my ferry, and Jeff Davis was one of my patrons. I did not like his pompous ways for when he paid his passage he always threw the money into my hand as though he was throwing money to a beggar. One day he come to me and asked me if I could safely row two persons across the river, and I replied that I could. Shortly after he came again and seemed to be somewhat excited as he asked me to be on hand that evening with my canoe. He was more gracious in his manner, and gave me some money as a guarantee of good faith. I did not know that I was to be a party to an elopement or I might have objected to doing a wrong action against Col. Taylor, for whom I had the highest regard. It came out however, that I was at the slough after the sun went down, and waited patiently for the young officer.

"I had waited some time when I heard footsteps, and turning, I saw Jeff Davis and Col. Taylor's daughter hurrying toward me. Not a word was spoken as he lifted her tenderly to a seat in the canoe, and I followed taking up my paddle. We went down the slough to where it joined the river. The young woman began to cry softly as we swept into the stream, and Jeff drew her head over on his shoulder as he spoke to her in a soothing voice. Across the river we drifted, and the sound of my paddle could not be heard a furlough away. Not a loud word was spoken in that silent voyage, and I was at a loss to understand the whole affair. We kept on across the river, and every few moments I glanced around to see how my passengers were getting along. The girl had ceased her crying, and by the way she rested her head on the bosom of the young Lieutenant I somehow became convinced that she was not altogether unhappy. We landed on the opposite shore below the island, and I waited with some interest to see what would happen next. Presently I saw three men emerge from the thick under-brush some distance from the river bank, and Jeff Davis put some money in my hand and told me to return. I learned afterward that one of these three men who came up on the river bank was a priest but I never found out who the others were, and neither did I ascertain the name of the priest. Before I had reached the place in the slough where I moored my canoe I heard the noise of a river steamer coming down from St. Paul. She halted below the island in the middle of the stream, for I distinctly heard the engines reverse and knew that Jeff Davis and his bride were about to pass down the Mississippi to the South. The next day, I watched closely for a glimpse of Col. Taylor, but the old soldier was too circumspect in his actions to betray any anxiety. I was informed that Davis took the young woman from an upper story window in the log cabin, and with the assistance of the chaplain was enabled to get her beyond the picket lines unobserved. There was no doubt that the chaplain was on the other side of the river to witness the marriage, and that he conveyed to Col. Taylor the news of the elopement."

"I was away from Fort Crawford for some time after this episode, and heard no more about it. It is however a matter of history that Col. Taylor was never wholly reconciled to the marriage. It is stated that after the battle of Buena Vista Taylor visited Jeff Davis as he lay wounded in his tent, and extended his hand to him although there was no further reconciliation. Davis had undoubtedly won the battle with the Mississippi Rifles, and Taylor could not fail to recognize such gallantry. Time and time again I have heard this story of mine called a falsehood, but it is true, and I am ready to stand by it."

THE COMING CAT.

Pussy to Take Her Rightful Place by a Fashionable Freak.

Fashion has long been favorable to dogs. Cats are now coming forward. Some charming belles at Luchon thought this season of using the Pyrenean cat—which is a pretty creature, and not so wild as it looks—as a survez-moi, jeune homme. The notion sprang up in this way: A beauty down there was given, in one of her excursions, a lovely cat. But, as her arms were laden with mountain flowers, how carry it? A peasant suggested cutting a hole at one of the ends of a hand-basket for needle-work, just large enough for the cat's neck to be held in without strangulation when the lid was fastened on. As the basket was padded and lined with satin, and bedizened with fringe and ribbons, pussy did not object to being a prisoner therein, and to being placed on the lady's bustle as a pack. There was no other means of carrying the feline unless there. So the basket was fitted up with a string to tie on to the waste, and so borne into Luchon. The arrangement was daring, original and piquant. It found imitators, and in a few days there were not Pyrenean cats enough for the ladies' bustles. Fashion even dared to invade the sanctuary at Lourdes with a mountain tom or tabby on the dorsal hump.

A fashion prophet tells me that next winter the back part of the muff will contain a pouch in which a cat is to lie. A contrivance of this sort was hit upon by Mlle. Schneider for her black-and-tan terrier, which regarded the inside of the muff as a prison and wanted to look about when keeping the hands of its mistress warm. The Duchesse de Bauffremont then took up the arrangement and used to carry about as many puppies as she could fit into the pouch. Princesse Isabeau de Beauvais Craon used to remind me of a maternal kangaroo. Her muff had the pocket in front and a parcel of pups' heads of various breeds peeped from out the opening at the top.

The cat is not a pet for the Allé des Acacias, because it won't suffer itself to be led and would not in a crowd follow its mistress or answer to her call. Although fond of luxury and matching with refinements of the most elegant bondour, there is no more independent creature in existence. It won't suffer itself to be treated with rough familiarity, to be muzzled or constrained in any way. Though it enjoys being rubbed gently with the grain of its fur, it does not think itself honored by the attention of any human being. It is a carpet animal and fond of silken cloth, when not pursuing mice and such small game, or engaged in housetop adventures. Indeed the cat is most in its place in soft and beautiful surroundings, and revels in plush upholstery—which, by the bye, is going out. One does not tremble if it walks on a table laden with precious knick-knacks. It steps so gingerly, and is so much the master of its movements, that china, you may be sure, will never fall where the domesticated feline passes. Whatever possesses servants to say "the cat did it," when they themselves break glass and delf, I can't make out.

MEDICAL VALUE OF WINES.—As a general rule the use of wine is not necessary for young persons in good health, breathing country air and not exposed to over work. As, however, life advances and the circulation becomes languid, natural red wine used in moderation, becomes an essential article and in many cases absolutely necessary, but it must be the pure product of the grapes. And even in the Eastern States the physician meets large numbers of town people, especially women, who cannot digest the food and drinks suited to out-door laboring people. In such cases they resort to the beverage of tea which gives rise to a distressing dyspepsia. The wines produced in New Jersey, especially the Burgundy and the Port Grape Wines from Alfred Speer's Vineyards, at Passaic, are the more reliable and the most sought after by physicians and those who have traveled abroad and know what wines are.

ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J.

DEAR SIR:—I have used your Socialite Claret and your Port Wine in my practice with great satisfaction.

Very truly yours, WM. R. CHILDS.

For sale by druggists.

A LUCKY DISCOVERY.

'And so Miss Dorinda Beam is dead an' buried?'

'Yes, an' ham't left no will—that's the wust of it.'

Mrs. Grimes stopped churning to listen to the news brought by Neighbor Hockins.

'You don't say!'

'It's *so*,' declared Neighbor Hockins, emphatically.

'Benly Bittersweet won't get nothin' after all, then,' observed Mrs. Grimes, lifting the churn-lid to see if the butter was coming.

'Not a *stiver*. An' her allus brought up to think she'd git it all.'

'*Tis* too bad. I reckon Peter Fogg an' his woman'll come in fur the propputy, then?'

'Course they will, bein' they're the nighest of kin. All the kin-folks she hed, I reckin, fur her an' Beuly wasn't no ways related.'

'I shouldn't think Miss Dorindy'd sleep quiet in her grave, with them Foggs a-handling of her things. She hated 'em like pizon while she was alive,' remarked Mrs. Grimes.

'She hadn't oct to put off makin' her will, then. But that's allus the way—folks keep a-puttin' off an' a-puttin' off, a-thinkin' they're goin' to live forever, an' then all at once they're gone 'fore they know it. An' then it's too *late*. Miss Dorindy died awful suddint, they say—appellexy or the like. I dunno what Buley is a-goin' to do, *I'm* sure.'

And indeed poor Beulah herself scarcely knew what she was going to do.

'Everything here will be yours, Beulah, when I'm dead and gone,' Miss Dorinda had often declared. 'That miserly Peter Fogg an' his stingy wife won't get a stick nor a stone of what belongs to *me*! I kin tell him, if he *is* my nephew.'

And now Miss Dorinda was dead and gone, sure enough, and now Peter Fogg and his 'stingy wife' were the heirs at law.

The place had been thoroughly searched for a will, but none could be found, and lawyer Green, who attended to all Miss Dorida's affairs declared that he had not been called upon to make any will; and so poor Beulah was left penniless and alone in the great world.

One year ago Beulah was the promised wife of Richard Barrymore, a stalwart young farmer, who lived with his mother in the old homestead, with its green orchard trees, its meadows of sweet grass, and its waving fields of wheat and corn.

But Beulah was young and giddy, and when the new physician, Dr. Clarence Virden, began to pay love-like attentions to her, Richard grew jealous, a quarrel ensued, and a broken engagement was the upshot of the matter.

Since that time Dr. Virden had continued his attentions, until Miss Dorinda's death occurred, and Beulah's unfortunate position was made public.

Then his visits suddenly ceased, and he found it convenient to 'pass by on the other side.'

A week later Mr. Fogg and wife came to take possession.

He was a hard-featured, miserly man, and she a sharp-nosed, avaricious woman.

'The ole woman had a heap o' plunder,' remarked Peter, as he went lumbering through the parlors with his heavy cowhide boots. 'That pie-anner won't be here long, though, nor them picters on the wall!' he declared, eyeing the articles named with a calculating gaze. 'I reckin they'll fetch a right smart sum o' money at the auction-rooms, an' I'll cart 'em off an' sell 'em.'

'There's a hull trunk full o' the ole woman's good clo'se,' put in Mrs. Peter, who had been exploring the upper rooms. 'You mout as well cart them off an' sell 'em too, Peter. I kan't wear 'em.'

'Course you kaint,' said Peter, gruffly. 'What do you wan't of any more clo'se, anyhow? Them you've got on your back is good enough fur anybody.'

Shocked and pained at their coarse remarks, Beulah went to her own room to think over her plans for the future.

'You kin stay here if you work fur your board,' Mrs. Peter had informed her, but Beulah had declined the offer.

'I had rather beg my bread from door to door,' she declared to herself, 'than to stay with *them*. But where *can* I go?'

'Beuly!' called Mrs. Peter's sharp voice. 'Come down—here's a feller wants to see you.'

Beulah sprang up with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes.

'Could it—could it be Doctor Virden?'

She caught her breath, her heart beat so violently with a sudden hope.

She hurried down with a pink flush, like the tinted heart of an ocean shell, staining her cheeks, to meet—Richard Barrymore.

He took her hands in a firm, gentle clasp.

'Get your things, Beulah. I have come to take you home with me. Mother has a room ready for you, and you are to live with us.'

'Oh, Richard, I—I don't deserve it!' soobed Beulah, remorsefully.

'Hush! Get your things,' ordered Richard, authoritatively, 'and let me carry out your trunk; my wagon is at the door.'

And half-reluctantly, though with a feeling of relief in her heart, Beulah allowed him to lift her into the wagon, where he had already placed her trunk, and they drove away.

Peter Fogg was as good as his word, and before many days he drove into town with his lumbering farm wagon filled with his big piano, the handsome pictures, and Aunt Dorinda's trunk, containing her 'best clothes.'

* * * * *

The honeysuckle and maderia vines clustering about the old Barrymore farm-house were full of bloom, and the scented petals of a tall cinnamon rose-bush were dropping lightly on Beulah's nut-brown curls, as she sat on the south porch with a basket of yellow September peaches beside her.

'Dick is so fond of peaches and cream,' commenced Beulah to herself, as she peeled and sliced the ripe, golden-hued fruit. 'He shall have them every day while they last.'

Just then the sound of wagon-wheels was heard in the lane.

'What on airth is that that Richard's got in the wagon?' asked Mrs. Barrymore, coming out on the porch just as the wagon came into view. 'Kin you make out what 'tis, Beuly? Your eyes are better'n mine air.'

Beulah shaded her eyes with her hands and looked again,

'It—it looks like a big box,' she said, doubtfully.

And so it was a big box, with a piano inside of it. There was another box, also, filled with pictures, and a trunk.

Richard drove up to the door.

'I've bought you a present, Beulah!' he cried gaily. 'The piano and pictures we'll put in the parlor, and this trunk I'll just carry up to your room.'

And calling Sim, the hired man, they carried it up at once.

Beulah could only look her thanks, and then ran upstairs to hide her tears.

Half an hour later she came dancing down stairs, laughing and crying together.

'Oh, Dick! Oh, Aunt Laura!' she cried, hysterically. 'There was a will after all; and here it is! It was in the bosom of Miss Dorinda's dress, between the lining and the outside. I thought I would hang up the clothes, to air them, after being shut up in the trunk, and just happened to feel this in the bosom of her silk dress. It was one she had not worn for a good while.'

It proved to be a genuine will, made three years ago, in St. Louis, where Beulah and Miss Dorinda had spent a few weeks one summer.

This accounts for Lawyer Green having no knowledge of it.

Beulah was soon reinstated in her old home, and Peter Fogg and his wife, after refunding the money paid for the piano and other articles, went back to their farm, greatly chagrinned at the unexpected turn of affairs.

'I wish the pesky trunk had of burnt up 'fore ever we went an' sold it,' grumbled Peter.

In which unavailing wish Mrs. Peter coincided with him.

Among the visitors who soon flocked in to congratulate Beulah on her good fortune, was Doctor Clarence Virden; but much to his discomfiture he was informed that 'Miss Bittersweet was engaged.'

And so she was, in more senses than one.

For when the first October frosts had crimsoned the trailing ivy-leaves and turned the sumac and sassafras-leaves to scarlet and gold, Beulah Bittersweet was transformed into Mrs. Richard Barrymore.—*Helen Whitney Clark.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

BUFFALO BILL ABROAD!

A Little Love Affair—What the Cowboys Think of It.

The success of "our own" Buffalo Bill—W. F. Cody—in England is very gratifying to his thousands of admirers on this side.

There was more truth than many imagined in his reply to the inquiry:

"What are you doing in England?"

'Chiefly playing poker with the Duchesses."

The English nobility quickly "cottoned too" Buffalo Bill because they recognized that he belonged to a higher order than their own—Nature's nobility. Despite his wild life he early managed to acquire an education and the polish which makes him easy even in royal society.

His polish is the bitter fruit, it is said, of a young love experience. When a young man on the plains, wild, woolly and unkempt in appearance and character, he fell in love with a dashing little school teacher. Full of pluck and faith in himself, he proposed to her. She laughed at him and he—collapsed.

After a time he braced up, bought some books, and began to study.

His defeat proved his victory. The girl was his mascot, and his successes are due to her.

Magnificient specimens of manhood though they may be "Bill's boys" are not perfection. Under date: "Buffalo Bill's Wild West Co., London, Sep. 19, 1887," D. W. Shoemaker of the Cowboy Band, writes: "Some wecks ago I was suffering from great disorder of the liver and kidneys and general prostration. I was forced to quit work and take my bed. I called in a physician, who only afforded temporary relief. A friend induced me to take Warner's safe cure, which afforded almost instant relief, and after taking three bottles, I find myself in as good health as at any time in my life."

Two other members of the Wild West show, Mawe Beardsley, pony express rider, and Jim Mitchell, a cowboy, add to this statement of Shoemaker's, that in their long experience on the plains, from change of water, climate, and mode of life, and severe riding, they became subject to liver and kidney diseases, and they have found a sure remedy for these troubles in Warner's safe cure. Mawe Beardsley says: "I constantly recommend it to my friends."

Buffalo Bill has pluck and courage and hard sense, and not only controls all the wild elements that make up the Wild West show, but controls himself.

His experience as a scout makes him wary, discreet and shrewd. He quickly learns the best way to secure results, and, like a true man, has no prejudices against anything that proves its merits.

Buffalo Bill is so popular in England he may come home a "Sir William." But if not he will probably enjoy himself quite as well, having secured a fortune ample enough for all his wants, title or no title.

—John have you seen that woman ately?

John, in astonishment: What woman? That woman picking Grapes for Speer's Wine. Just see her in another column and read about it, the wines are found by chemists to be absolutely pure and equal to the best in the World. The Board of Health in Large Cities and leading Hospitals have adopted their use where wines are needed.

"THE WREATH OF IMMORTELLES" is the title of an unusually handsome steel-engraving (size 21 by 27 inches) issued by Peterson's Magazine, as a premium for getting up clubs for 1888. It represents two sisters carrying a wreath of immortelles and other flowers to the cemetery, to be placed on mother's grave. The faces are very sweet, and the whole picture is well executed, and one that will appeal to every mother's heart. When framed, it will make an elegant ornament for any parlor. Another of the premiums is "Choice Gems," a fine collection of admirable steel-engravings, handsomely bound in cloth, with gilt edges. Another is a copy of the magazine for one year. "Peterson" is by all odds the best and cheapest of the lady's-books and no home is complete without it. Its contributors are among the ablest writers in the land. Its illustrations are first-class, and its fashion and fancy-work articles, and suggestions for the household, nursery, etc., are invaluable. You can earn the magazine free, or one or both of the other premiums, by getting up a club for 1888. TERMS $2.00 PER YEAR, with great reductions to clubs. Specimens, with full club rates, etc., sent gratis to those wishing to get up clubs, if written for in good faith. Address, PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

STOVES—STOVES

[New Advertisement.]

Jacob Eisenhuth

mishes to inform the public that, having purchased the machines and tools, together with stock of Stoves, Tin and Holloware, formerly the property of D. I. Brown, and having the services of that gentleman, who is a practical mechanic, is now prepared to fill all orders in this line.

House & Barn Spouting

A SPECIALTY

and satisfaction guaranteed. Just received a fine assortment of the best makes of

STOVES, Ranges, HEATERS, &c., &c., &c.

Any person in want of a stove for cooking, baking or heating purposes will find it to their interest to call at the shop or sale room, under D. I. Brown's residence, Main St,

MILLHEIM, PA.

where Mr. Brown may be found at all times to attend to the wants of patrons

REMEMBER THAT EISENHUTH'S STOVES MUST BE SEEN TO BE RIGHTLY APPRECIATED

USE KING SILICA

The Great Household Cleaner. A Magic Brilliant Polish for Metals of all kinds, and will clean and scour Glass, Wood, &c., and where a fine polish is required it is unsurpassed. Guaranteed pure Silica. Estimates and samples sent free to Fire Departments, Machine Shops, Brewers, &c. Ask your Grocer for it, and if he does not keep it, send us six two-cent stamps, and we will forward box by return mail. Agents Wanted.

CRIFFITH, TUTHILL & CO.
110 Reade St., N. Y.

TO MANUFACTURERS

We are constantly represented on the road, and in all principal cities, by resident salesmen, and sell goods used by Grocery trade for Home and Export trade. We have unequaled facilities for selling goods in all parts of the world. If you have any article or article you wish to sell to Grocery trade, that has not only merit but will compete with any similar, let us hear from you.

CRIFFITH, TUTHILL & CO.
BROKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
110 Reade St., New York City.

$1 13 WEEKS.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed, securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of

ONE DOLLAR.

Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free.
Address all orders to
RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, N.Y.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$100 A WEEK.

Ladies or gentlemen desiring pleasant profitable employment write at once. We want you to handle an article of domestic use that RECOMMENDS ITSELF to everyone at sight. STAPLE AS FLOUR. Sells like hot cakes. Profits 300 per cent. Families wishing to PRACTICE ECONOMY should for their own benefit write for particulars. Used every day the year round in every household. Price within reach of all. Circulars free. Agents receive SAMPLE FREE Address DOMESTIC M'F'G CO., MARION, OHIO.

All the Year Round

THE

JOURNALSTORE

is open and ready for business. Of course during the Holiday season more effort is made on special lines and display, but other times and seasons have their special runs too. Just now envelopes for business men and flower paper for the dear ladies are all the go. But I say again that

"All the Year Round"

I keep a full assortment of

All kinds of School Supplies, Writing Paper, Sunday School Supplies, Bibles, Hymn Books, Albums, Toys, Games, Vases, Blank Books, Purses, Money, Books, Tablets, Dolls, Easles, Fancy Match Safes, Stamped Linen Goods. All kinds of Cards, and Many other fancy articles not found in other stores.

CALL AND SEE. DON'T MISS THE PLACE,

"No 20" PENN STREET,

MILLHEIM, PA.

B. O. DEININGER.

SPEER'S GRAPE WINES,

ALSO

UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.

Used in the principal Churches for Communion. Excellent for females Weakly persons and the aged.

ADOPTED IN HOSPITALS AS THE BEST FOR INVALIDS.

Speer's Port Grape Wine!

FOUR YEARS OLD.

THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the dead ripe Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left hang until they shrink and become partly raisined before gathering. Its invaluable

Tonic And Strengthening Properties

are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuiness, are guaranteed by the principle Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalids use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments that effect the weaker sex.

It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice.

Is the juice of the Oporto Grape, preserved in its natural fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation, and electricity, thereby destroying the exciter of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits and will keep in any climate.

Speer's (Sociaite) Claret.

Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry

Is a wine of a Superior Character and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy.

IS A PURE distilation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in this Country for medical purposes.

It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST CLASS WINES

Keystone Hotel,

Selinsgrove, - - - - - Penna.

This Hotel has been remodeled and refurnished, and the Traveling Public will find it first-class in every respect.

Latest improved Water Closet and Wash Room on first floor.

HEADQUARTERS FOR STOCK DEALERS.
Terms Reasonable. Good Livery attached

PATENTS

Obtained, and all *PATENT BUSINESS* attended to *PROMPTLY* and for *MODERATE FEES*.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from *WASHINGTON*.

Send *MODEL OR DRAWING*. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make *NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED*.

We refer here to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to the officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or county, write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

$22.00 worth of CHOICE MUSIC FOR $1.00

Send us $1.00 and we will mail you **North's Phila. Musical Journal, one year.** We give every subscriber $2.00 WORTH OF SHEET MUSIC selected from our catalogue as a premium, and publish in the JOURNAL, during the year, music which will cost in sheet form, $20.00, possibly more; thus every subscriber receives $22.00 worth of music for $1.00. The JOURNAL is published monthly and contains instructive articles for the guidance of teachers and pupils; entertaining musical stories, an extensive record of musical events from all over the world, and SIXTEEN PAGES OF NEW Music in each Issue, making it the most valuable publication of the kind in existence. DO NOT FAIL TO SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.

Address, F. A. NORTH & CO.,
No. 1308 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WORKING CLASSES

ATTENTION!

We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

The Old Doctor NERVOUS DEBILITY MALE or FEMALE WEAKNESS AND DECAY.

A Life Experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial Packages. Send stamp for sealed particulars. Address Dr. WARD & CO. Louisiana, Mo.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both boxes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once.
H. HALLETT & Co.,
Portland, Maine.

F. A. NORTH & CO. 1308 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa., keep EVERYTHING IN THE MUSICAL LINE. Sheet Music. Music Books. All the foreign and American Editions. Pianos and Organs, by the best known makers, sold on liberal terms. Catalogues sent on application. Mention this paper.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands of cures. At Keystone House, Reading, Pa., 2d Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free. 5-1y

TO GROCERY SALESMEN We want A1 resident salesmen in all towns and cities throughout the U. S. Our line consists of SPECIAL STAPLE and IMPORTED GOODS used by the GROCERY or GENERAL STORES. We will send complete line of samples; among which are Baking Powder, Bitters, Blacking (French), Blueing, Canned Goods, Chocolate, Oat Meal, Rat-ins, Prunes (in fancy boxes, our own importation), Olives, Fancy Shelf Goods, Rice, Silica Polishes and Paints, &c., &c. Samples consist of principal small articles; price list of bulk goods. New goods constantly arriving; samples of which are at once sent. List of commissions varying to salesmen. Our terms are Nett Cash; Two bills under $25.00—30 days over. We will send on receipt of Two Dollars, samples, list, &c., same to be refunded on receipt of first salesman's first order or orders of $25.00, thereby furnishing SAMPLES FREE. All references required, and some cases valuable line of security. YOU KNOW above, goods at manufacturers' prices, with A1 specialties, are superior to any line sold. We guarantee prices, and quality of all our goods. Should your trade, after this, warrant it, we will pay salary and expenses. Where, if we have no one for your section, we will send on deposits, if you have your deposit returned by return mail. First-class men only need apply. No agents or canvassers wanted; and our commissions are such that A1 men can make a steady good income the year round.

CRIFFITH, TUTHILL & CO.
Brokers and Commission Merchants,
110 Reade St., New York.

THE ITHACA GUN

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS, $35

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.

MOST DURABLE AND BEST SHOOTING GUN MADE.

Strong, simple, well-balanced. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts, Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate.

Close Hard Shooting Guns at Long Range a Specialty.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

ITHACA GUN CO., - - - ITHACA, N. Y.

THOUSANDS OF THE BEST $38 GOLD WATCH EVER MADE ARE SELLING IN OUR

CO-OPERATIVE CLUBS.

THIS IS THE BEST, CHEAPEST, MOST CONVENIENT

And only co-operative System of selling watches. The watches are American Lever Stem Winders, containing every essential to accuracy and durability, and have, in addition, numerous patented improvements found in no other watch. They are absolutely the only Dust and Dampproof Movements made in the World, and are jeweled throughout with GENUINE RUBIES. The Patent Stem Wind and Set is the strongest and simplest made. They are fully equal in appearance, accuracy, durability and service, to any $75 Watch.

Our Co-operative Club System brings them within the reach of every one.

We want an active, responsible representative in EVERY CITY and TOWN. Heavy profits guaranteed on limited investment. Write for full particulars.

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CLUB CO.

P. O. Box 928, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

REFERENCES:
Keystone National Bank; The City Trust Safe Deposit and Surety Co., or any Commercial Agency.

AGENCIES:

New York, N. Y.	Philadelphia, Pa.	Baltimore, Md.
Chicago, Ill.	Detroit, Mich.	St. Louis, Mo.
Pittsburgh, Pa.	Harrisburg, Pa.	Wilmington, Del.
Boston, Mass.	Denver, Col.	Etc., etc.

BURNETT'S ESSENCE OF JAMAICA GINGER

(Blue wrapper and white label.)

An Immediate Relief for Cramps, Colic, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and all Stomach Disorders.

Powerful Stimulant Without Reaction.
BOON TO EVERY FAMILY.

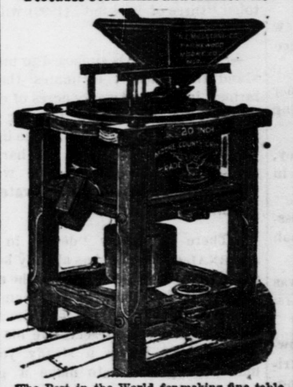
Used externally will relieve
Muscular Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache.
For sale by Grocers and Druggists everywhere.

TAKE NO OTHER.

JOSEPH BURNETT & CO.,
BOSTON and CHICAGO.

THE MOORE COUNTY GRIT,

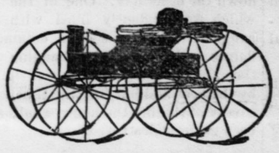
Portable Corn Mills and Millstones.



The Best in the World for making fine table meal; for grinding Corn, Oats, Rye, Barley or any mixed feed. It cuts all fibrous matter better than any known stone or buhr.
Samples of Meal sent on application.
Address
N. C. MILLSTONE CO.,
PARKWOOD, MOORE CO., N. C.

SAYERS & SCOVILL

VEHICLES.



HIGH GRADE, LOW PRICES.

WE MANUFACTURE
HEARSES, CARRIAGES, PHAETONS AND BUGGIES.

Prices and Catalogues sent on application.

SPECIAL Inducements to large Buyers.

SAYERS & SCOVILL,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

MARSH'S CYLINDER BED

FOOT LATHE!

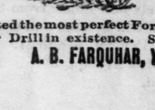
Pleasure for Amateurs. Business for Mechanics.

This is a new Lathe, and on a new plan, having a Cylinder Bed, which is much more simple and convenient than the old style. It has attachments for Circular and Scroll-Sawing, and for Bracket Moulding. New, novel, and THE BEST invented.

Price $30.00 and upwards.

Manufactured and sold by the Battle Creek Machinery Co., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed



Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

I desire to call SPECIAL Attention to important points of excellence found only in THE CHAMPION LAMP.

1. Combustion Perfect.
2. It is the only lamp giving the light of 60 Candles.
3. It is the only Argand which has a current of air circulating between the oil-well and burner thereby preventing overheating of the Oil and making EXPLOSION IMPOSSIBLE.
4. A SAFETY EXTINGUISHER
5. It is the only lamp that keeps dry clean on the outside
6. It is the ONLY Lamp which Burns ALL the OIL OUT and holds a FULL FLAME when the wick is short, thereby avoids Filling DURING THE EVENING

Made in all forms, Plain or Fancy, Table or Hanging. Send for Illustrated Circular.

A. J. WEIDENER, Sole Owner of Patent.

No. 36 S. Second Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HARWOOD'S CHAIR SEATS

Made by Harwood M'f'g Co., BOSTON.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED IN EVERY FAMILY
To Replace Broken Cane.
RE-SEAT YOUR CHAIRS.

Anybody can apply THEM.
No Mechanic needed.
SOLD BY Furniture & Hardware TRADES.

In buying new Chairs, ask for those with HARWOOD'S Red Leather Finish Seats.
They never wear out.

THE CELEBRATED Reading Organ,

OVER 10,000 IN CONSTANT USE.

Buy Direct from the Manufacturer.

Wholesale Manufacturing Prices from

$40 to $100.

ELEGANT DESIGNS.
LARGE SOLID WALNUT CASES.
FINELY FINISHED.
BEST SEASONED MATERIALS USED.

VOICED TO PERFECTION.

TONE IS UNSURPASSED.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

Address
READING ORGAN CO.,
F. J. KANTNER, Manager,
READING, Pa.

The Palmer Boss Churn.

OVER 150,000 Now in Use.
$60,000 worth sold last year.
Largest Barrel Churn Factory in the world.

It makes more butter, a superior quality of butter, a harder, better grained butter, than any other churn sold.

NO Churn works so easily. Churn cleans so easily.

It keeps out cold air; it keeps out hot air; it is perfect, so they all say.

Ask your dealer for the "Palmer Boss Churn," and if he does not keep it, send to us for circular and testimonial letters.

H. H. PALMER & CO., Rockford, Ill.

THE BEST WASHER.

Ladies and Laundries should investigate this machine at once. It will save you time, labor and money. The only washer built on the true principle. Will save its cost in three months. You have same control of clothes as with your hands and wash board and will wash them in half the time, as you can use hot suds while rubbing them, without putting your hands in the water.

Don't spoil your hands and temper or allow your laundress to ruin your clothes with acids. Ask your dealer for "The Best Washer," or send for circular to

H. H. PALMER & CO., Rockford, Ill.

AYER AND SON ADVERTISING AGENTS

TIMES BUILDING Chestnut & 8th Sts PHILADELPHIA.

ESTIMATES For NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING at Lowest Cash Rates FREE

Send 10c. in stamps for AYER & SON'S MANUAL

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR.

THE GRANDEST Remedy of the Age. —CUSHMAN'S—

PAT. JAN. 5, 1886.

MENTHOL INHALER,

Affords quick relief of Neuralgia, Headache, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Asthma,

AND BY CONTINUED USE EFFECTS A CURE.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Sixty days treatment for 50 cents.